

✿ NEXT WEEK--SPECIAL EASTER NUMBER. ✿

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, N.W. AMERICA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

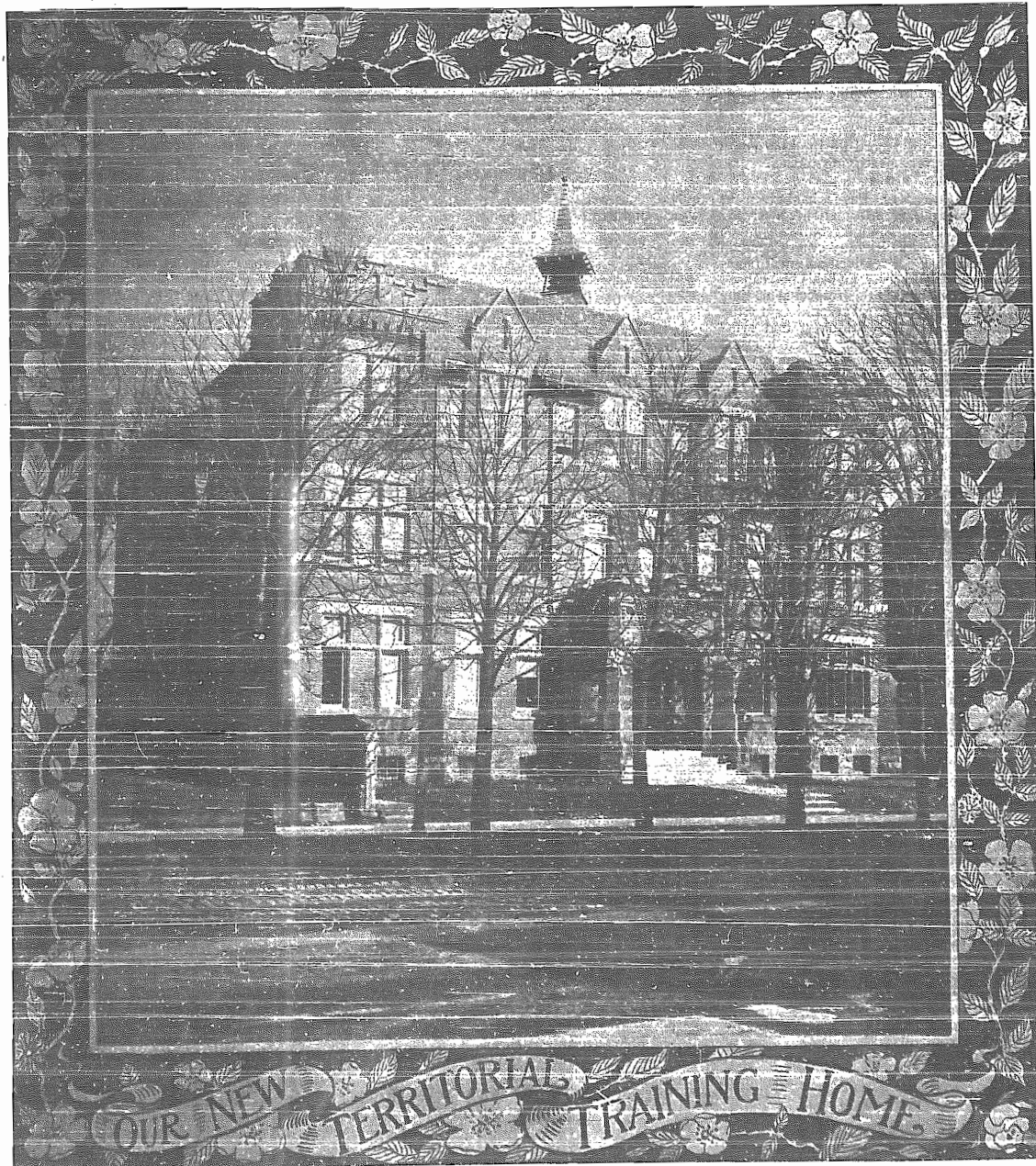
19th Year. No. 27.

WILLIAM BOOTH
General

TORONTO, APRIL 4, 1903.

EVANGELINE BOOTH.
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.





*One Hundred Dollars in Answer to Prayer—
Soul-Saving in the Homes—Ottawa City
Council Recognises the Work—Can-
didates—Advances and Extension.*

BY THE WOMEN'S SOCIAL SECRETARY.

Owing to being very busy in this department, I have been unable to inform War Cry readers of many things that would be of interest to them in connection with the branch of our work in which I believe all are interested. First of all, I wish to thank those who have written welcoming me to this position, and who express desire to see it become more and more successful. I appreciate very much the letters of this description from the League of Mercy sisters in different parts of the country. While there are many things that are trying in connection with this work, there are others that are most encouraging. The soul-saving record for the past month in the Homes is very gratifying indeed.

HALIFAX.—Adj. Mrs. Payne has given us some very encouraging information concerning the work in that city. Though required as much—and perhaps more, than in any other Canadian city—our work has not received as much financial assistance as it deserves, and this had caused the Home to get behind in this respect some time back. This had been a great anxiety to the Adjutant, when the timely interest and sympathy of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp helped her out considerably by a tour arranged through Cape Breton and Nova Scotia.

A remarkable circumstance occurred a few days after the Adjutant's return, when a gentleman sent a note for her to call at a certain address. On doing so the gentleman handed the Adjutant an envelope which she found contained a donation of \$100. She was so rejoiced that she cried, and explained how God had answered prayer. The gentleman, too, was affected, and stated how God had impressed upon him that he should do this. Both the Adjutant and the gentleman knelt and thanked God for His guidance.

I am sure there are many wealthy throughout the Dominion who would be glad to assist this work if they knew what is being accomplished through its agency day by day.

OTTAWA.—The work in Ottawa is progressing splendidly under Ensign Hicks' supervision. One very encouraging feature is the recognition of the work by the City Council in having given financially towards it. This leaves only two cities in the Dominion where our Rescue Work does not receive municipal aid; and from correspondence received these two cities have practically promised to give a grant, so that in each city where we have Rescue Homes the work will receive some stated assistance, which will be a great blessing. We could extend and make the work much more effective if sufficient financial support was given, which it so well deserves.

MONTREAL.—Staff-Capt. Ellery is considering moving and taking a larger place. She is planning to make the work more effective. Ensign Taylor is doing well at the Shelter, and there is every prospect of these institutions becoming more useful and effective in the near future.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—This Home has many difficulties to contend with, but the Matron writes hopefully of its present position and of its prospects for the future.

ST. JOHN, N.B.—Staff-Capt. Holman states the work is progressing nicely. Ensign Heaslip is under farewell orders. Capt. Snow, of Newfoundland has been appointed to succeed the Ensign.

HAMILTON.—This Home is doing nicely under the management of Ensign Broster, and a good work is being done.

LONDON.—Congratulations, Staff-Capt. McDonald. These are not only in order because of her promotion, but also because of the splendid development of the institution under her management.

WINNIPEG.—The Home has passed through a rather critical season on account of sickness, but under the excellent management of Adj. Kerr, they came through nicely. A new Home is badly needed, and the first step—the securing of a suitable site—is being considered. Our Winnipeg friends know the value of this institution, and the erection of a suitable building should not be a difficult matter. Adj. Kerr would be glad to receive a few generous subscriptions.

BUTTE.—A gentleman has made a good offer of a house here, feeling that he cannot do much in any other way to assist the work. Perhaps some gentleman in some other city might similarly contribute. If so, we shall be glad to hear from him. Adj. Ogilvie writes that prospects are looking brighter for this Home.

SPOKANE.—Staff-Capt. Jost is having the Home considerably enlarged, and the prospects for our work were never better. One of the latest inmates was a young girl who had masqueraded as a boy for some months, and who was brought to us by the police.

VANCOUVER.—I was much delighted to learn of the successful visit Staff-Capt. Jost made to this Home. The church meeting was very good, and the people much interested. There is a good deal of sympathy for the work in the city. It is a source of regret that Ensign Butler's health has been so poor, but we trust she will soon regain it.

LEAGUE OF MERCY.—The Commissioner has decided upon this very important wing being recognized, and made more effective. Miss Booth is convinced of its great opportunities, and we trust that it will become more and more useful. The courteous manner in which the Provincial Officers have promised to assist in its development, and their interest in the Women's Social, is very much appreciated.

CANDIDATES.—We have had a number of applications in response to the appeal through the War Cry for Candidates. We need many more for the opportunities before us. We require several good, sensible, well-saved women. Age is not necessarily a barrier, if you have plenty of love and patience, and want your life to be spent so as to do all the good you can on earth, and thus lay up treasure in heaven. Write Mrs. Brigadier Southall, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

Too Easy-Going to be Right.

Mere good-nature is not the end for which the world exists. Nor is it the law by which we should control our conduct. There is a "good-natured" tolerance of evil in other men, by which we help them to their sins, and become their passive accomplices. There is a "good-natured" lying, which seems to say what is pleasant rather than what is true, and it undermines social truthfulness. There is a "good-natured" endurance of encroachment upon rights, which we should guard, not for our own sake so much as for that of society. And there is a "good-natured" avoidance of honest testimony against the world's evils, which reduces us to mere ciphers in the battle for the Kingdom of God. There is need for all the really "good-nature," the courtesy, the cheerfulness, the brotherliness, we can muster. But for this vicious "good-nature," which seeks only the pleasant and the easy, neither earth nor heaven has room or need.

Never does a man portray his own character more vividly than in his manner of portraying another.

Auxiliary Column.

WHAT IS HAPPINESS?

THOUGHTS COLLECTED AND ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL MRS. READ.

(Continued from last week.)

"Can wealth give happiness? Look round and see
What gay distress! what splendid misery!
Whatever fortunes lavishly can pour,
The mind annihilates and calls for more."
—Young.

"It is better that some should be unhappy, than that none should be happy, which would be the case in a general state of equality."
—Boswell.

"A cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful, and wit good-natured. It will lighten sickness, poverty, and affliction; convert ignorance into an amiable simplicity, and render deformity itself agreeable."
—Addison.

"How happy and prudent is he who strives to be such now in this life as he desires to be found at his death."
—Thomas a' Kempis.

"When men are rightly occupied, their amusements grow out of their work, as the color petals out of a fruitful flower—when they are faithfully helpful and compassionate, all their emotions become steady, deep, perpetual, and vivifying to the soul, as the natural pulse to the baby."
—Ruskin.

"Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you. Not as the world giveth I give unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid."
—St. John.

"Happy day when Jesus washed my sins away,
He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live rejoicing every day;
Happy day,
When Jesus washed my sins away."
—Old hymn.

"Happiness is like the ocean: it bears you away from your past and its sorrow, provided you do not persist in looking backward."
—Poet Queen Carmen Sylva.

"MAKE OTHERS HAPPY.—Unhappiness is the hunger to get; happiness is the hunger to give. True happiness must ever have the tinge of sorrow outlived, the sense of pain softened by the mellowing years, the chastening loss that in the wondrous mystery of time transmutes our suffering into love and sympathy with others.

"If the individual should set out for a single day to give happiness, to make life happier, brighter, sweeter, not for himself, but for others, he would find a wondrous revelation of what happiness really is. The greatest of the world's heroes could not, by any series of acts of heroism, do as much real good as any individual living his whole life in seeking, from day to day, to make others happy."
—William George Gordon.

Two of Life's Teachers.

Life has two teachers—example and experience. Experience is a most excellent instructor, but, as has been said, his school fees are very high. Example gives his lessons in less notable and perhaps in less effective ways, but he is more considerate of the welfare of his scholars. Experience throws us into a deep pool of water, and says: "Now swim." Example goes along beside us, puts his hand under our shoulder, and says: "This is the way to do it." Experience may be the teacher more to be trusted, but example is often the teacher more to be desired. The bold man goes to the school of experience, and if, in the end, he does not repent it, he at least appreciates his rashness. The wise man learns by example, and his wisdom is justified of her children.

Our New Central College.

Description of the New Territorial Training Home on Sherbourne Street, Toronto—How the Cadets Put in Their Time—A Tour of Inspection of the New Premises—An Excellent Institution.

BY PHX.

FOND dreams have at last become substantial realizations in the establishment of a Territorial Training Home in Toronto, of which all Salvationists and friends may be justly proud. To have a building centrally located and equipped in an up-to-date fashion for the purpose of training the future officers of the Salvation Army is no new idea, but has claimed the careful thought of our leaders from the Commissioner down, for years past; the splendid edifice on Sherbourne Street, near Queen Street, accommodating sixty Cadets, is, therefore, the result of matured thought and careful planning. While the chief object was to plan the structure that the interior should meet all the necessary requirements of accommodation, the exterior of the Territorial Training Home claims also, at the first glance, well-merited praise.

Plans were carefully prepared, then closely studied, altered here and there, where found necessary or advisable, and not until everything seemed provided for was the contract made to build; the consequence is that the Army has in this Territory one of the finest and most modern buildings for training purposes there is to be found anywhere in the world. To this Training Home Candidates are brought from all over the Territory, except Newfoundland, and the instruction they receive there during a term of five months is calculated to give the Cadets a clearer and well-defined understanding as to their duty to God, the great majority of unsaved, and the Salvation Army.

We shall attempt to describe somewhat of the routine of work of the Cadets, and we think, after acquainting the reader with a few facts, they will hardly conceive how more could be crowded into one short day.

5.30 a.m.—At the sound of the bugle all Cadets rise. Reasonable time is given for them to complete their toilet and perform house duties, an equal share of the latter being given to each Cadet. These duties vary from time to time, so that no Cadet, in a general sense, has the same work two weeks together.

By 9.15 a.m. everything in the Training

duties of a Salvation Army officer are practically described, and altogether, for fifty minutes, the Cadets settle down to some real hard study until 11.20 a.m. They are then allowed to put their work aside for ten minutes, but this short recess is often taken up by many of the Cadets trying to get a clearer insight into some knotty problem.

11.30 a.m. to 12.30 p.m. the Cadets attend a lecture, as depicted in our picture. Subjects are there explained which have a practical issue in the lives of officers of the Salvation Army. These lectures are given either by the Principals of the Training Home or officers of experience and ability selected by the Commissioner from the T. H. Q. Staff.

12.30 p.m.—Dinner is ready, and the Cadets, after a hard morning's work, know how to relish it.

2 p.m.—The Cadets are free after dinner until 2 p.m., when they once more are called together and wrestle with such subjects as arithmetic, composition, writing, drill, accounts, and other perplexing subjects too numerous to mention, all, however, having a very important bearing upon an officers' duties in this great Salvation war.

5 p.m.—After three hours of plodding there is one hour and a half intermission, during which time supper is eaten and the Cadets review their lessons for the day, then they have a short prayer meeting.

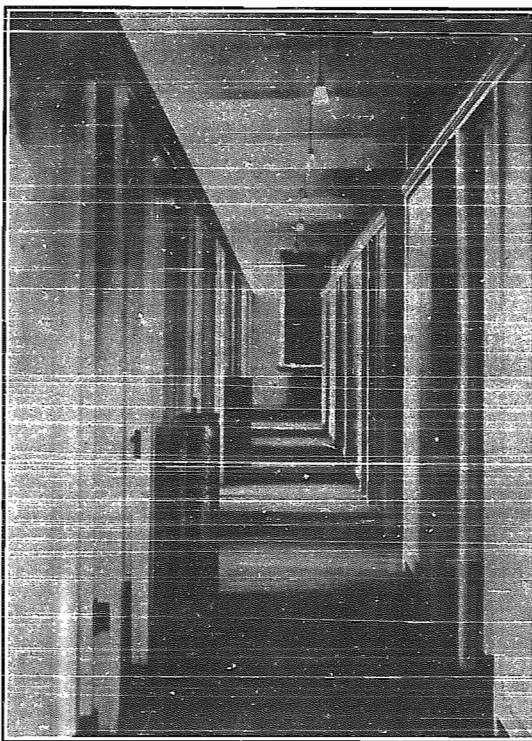
6.30 p.m.—The classes are once more called together, and for a half hour the Cadets are put through a close examination on the day's lessons.

7 to 9.30 p.m. there are several side classes for the benefit of Cadets who need special help, besides on certain nights singing being taught.

11 p.m.—All lights out. In almost as short a time as it takes to pen these lines these brave lads and lassies, who are striving to equip themselves for aggressive Salvation warfare, are locked in slumber, and sleep the sleep of the just.

We have tried to outline a day's duties; there is a slight variation, however, here and there in what we have described. One afternoon a week the Cadets visit and take with them a bundle of War Crys. It would make a long and interesting story by itself to describe the experiences, and the good resulting in the house-to-house visitation of these brave girls and boys. During last winter some of the most destitute families in the city of Toronto were sought out and helped in a practical and touching manner, as well as some of the vilest haunts of infamy being visited with splendid results.

The whole system of training is not so much theoretical as practical. There is no time to waste on matters which might only be of im-



Corridor Between Men's Dormitories.

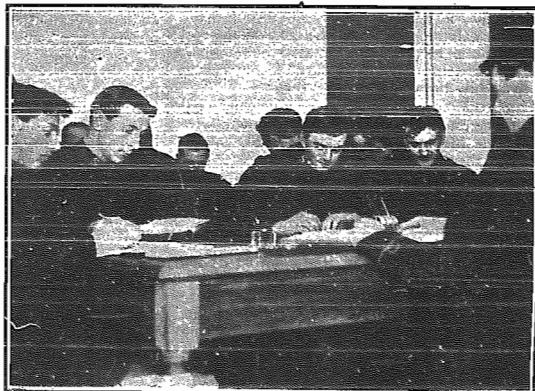
Home is in proper shape, breakfast over, and a prayer meeting conducted for fifteen minutes.

From 9.30 a.m. until 10.15 a.m. Bible instruction is given by Major Mrs. Stanyon.

10.20 a.m.—After five minutes' recess the Cadets dive into the F. O. (Field Officers' Rules and Regulations) and Doctrines and Disciplines, under the direction of Major Stanyon. The



Women's Dining-Room.



The Boys are Working.



The Lecture Room.—Forty Students in Session.

portance in the abstract. "How to win souls for Christ," is the motto ever kept before the eyes of the Cadets. If I study, it is for His glory and the extension of His Kingdom, and not for any personal gain or aggrandisement. The Cadets have reason to believe that the Army presents to them one of the grandest and most unique opportunities of reaching the outcast, and the sinner in general, of any Christian organization in the world. It is to fit them to embrace these chances that all the efforts for their instruction while in the Training Home are directed.

The Army, in its system of training its officers, does not forget to attach due importance to the educational side, and does not spare pains to instruct its Cadets in this respect, but there are other qualifications quite as necessary in the estimation of the leaders of the Army for the success of its officers, and while remembering the letter, they attach much weight to the spirit, remembering the words of the Apostle Paul to the Corinthians, when he said, "Not of the letter, but of the Spirit, for the letter killeth, but the Spirit giveth life." 2 Cor. iii. 6.

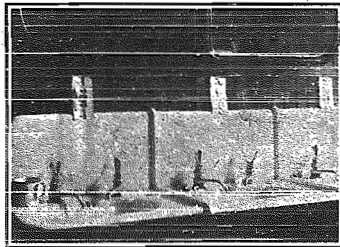
It might be well here to explain that the fullest information is obtained as to the Candidate's godliness before he is accepted even as a Cadet: once received inside the walls of the Training Home it is the utmost desire on the part of the Principals and Assistants to foster their spiritual life. Every Cadet in the Training Home comes many times, in a personal sense, in contact with the Principals of the Training Home, and no one can estimate the good resulting from these heart-to-heart talks. That they have been appreciated by the Cadets no better testimony can be given than by the scores of letters received from officers who have passed through the Training Home, thanking the Principals and the Training Home Staff for their help; these letters, written in confidence, are of course held as sacred by those who receive them.

Then the Commissioner gives much personal supervision to the training of the Cadets, frequently lecturing them and occasionally taking tea with them.

There are certain rules and regulations in the institution, of course. For the best well-being of the Cadets and all concerned it is necessary these should be observed and carried out. They have been made with the desire to help the Cadets in their work, and for the comfort of the Home generally. It is the first duty of Cadets on entering the Training Home to read these rules carefully and prayerfully, and then endeavor to carry them out in the spirit of true Salvationists. The result of rule and system is that from morning until night everything, no matter whether great or small, goes along with clock-work precision, and it is most noticeable

on entering the Training Home how well conducted is the whole enterprise.

The building is a place of order—from cellar to ceiling the interior is divided in such a way as to be most pleasing to the eyes. "What are these?" we enquired as we glanced at some well-laid-out shelves all bearing a number. We were informed that each Cadet had a repository for his boots. Trunks and baggage had places also. Each Cadet had one or two coat-hangers on which to hang his or her clothes. There were proper bins in the basement, well ventilated, for fruit and vegetables; in fact, there was a place for everything, and everything was in its place. We think the photographs we are here reproducing will sufficiently demonstrate to our readers how well appointed is our new Training Home in every particular. But we think it well to briefly explain that upon entering the building you at once find yourself faced by a Cadet, whose duty it is to learn your busi-



A Glimpse at the Men's Lavatory.

ness and direct you to the proper authorities. If you should ask to see Adj. Perry, that gentleman will greet you with a smile that will dispel at once any lurking misgivings from your heart, and if it is convenient and the Cadets are not in session, and your business is more important than mere curiosity, upon expressing a desire he will show you from the hallway the reception room; he will then open a door immediately

leading from the lobby and proceed to show you through the Men's Wing of the Training Home. You first observe a long passageway; here and there are openings leading into spacious and well-lighted dining rooms, lecture room, school room, wash rooms, and sundry other rooms, all pleasing to the eye and well adapted for training purposes and convenience of the Cadets. When you are just beginning to feel fairly bewildered with the sights which gladden your eyes, the Adjutant will give you a gentle touch on the arm and say, "Come this way," when you try to keep pace with

his agile steps up a wide flight of stairs. On reaching the next landing you are once more greatly impressed with all your mortal vision beholds, but it is quite likely when you reach home and have time to reflect your mind will continue to dwell on the happy face of the cook in the kitchen, spotlessly clean, with a gas-range just as modern as a good cook likes it, a fine cupboard-full of serviceable dishes, and three bins full of bread, sugar and flour. An elevator is not far distant, down which the smiling cook shoots the good things he has prepared in his dainty kitchen to tempt the appetites of the students below, who, while craving daily for knowledge, do not in any sense allow that propensity to affect their craving appetites for substantial edibles.

We tear ourselves from this coveted rendezvous which was, we were informed, "strictly guarded and under lock and key," especially the sugar-bin we would imagine, as while we were "viewing the landscape o'er" one sweet little rogue looked with fond longing on its contents.

We had a few more turns and twists, and found ourselves eventually in the large corridor leading to the men's cubicles. Pleasing mottoes hung from the walls, and snowy-white spreads adorned the white iron beds. Glancing at the face of Adj. Perry, we caught sight of an apology for a scowl on his otherwise serene and pleasant countenance, as that observant gentleman noticed that the unruly wind which blew rather briskly through one of the ventilators had disturbed the angle of a wall decoration. "You see," observed Major Stanton, who was present, "everything must be just so when the Adjutant is about," thus paying a well-deserved tribute of praise to this man of order.

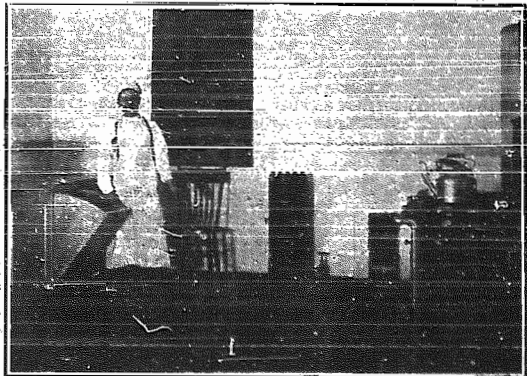
Finding it easier to descend than ascend, we set ourselves once more in motion, and in a short time were on the ground floor, where we found the Cadets had every facility in the way of shower baths, and baths of various kinds, to keep them clean and add to their comfort.

Having completed our investigation, and knowing time was precious with all concerned, we returned to the lobby. Adj. Scarr was at the entrance of the Women's wing to greet us. She is an old and faithful warrior; having arrived at the Training Home after an extensive field experience, the Adjutant is well fitted for the important position she fills.

As the Women's Wing is practically a duplicate of the men's side of the building, it is unnecessary to repeat the particulars already given. Our illustrations will serve well to give an idea of their commodious quarters.

After completing our tour of the interior of the building, being well-pleased with all we had observed, we found ourselves in the office of Major Stanton, where we expressed ourselves as delighted with what we had seen, and felt gratified with the great importance which had rightly been attached to the training operations for the Cadets of the Territory. The building, we are sure will serve the purpose for which it was built admirably, and is a great credit to all concerned.

It fills, in short, "a long-felt need," to use a well-worn but telling phrase, and we all rejoice over its erection.



The Chef in His Domain on the Third Floor.

BACKSLIDERS.

BY ADJT. CRICHTON, HAMILTON, BER.

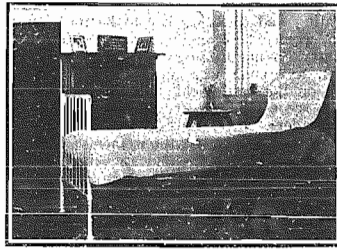
"What went ye out into the wilderness to see?—MATT. xi. 7.

YOUR PAST.

You were in your Father's house, His provision was good and sumptuous, you had a certain power conferred upon you as a son of God. Your state was a happy and useful one. You had fellowship with the Creator and Ruler of all. In your seasons of darkness you had light. In trying and testing, wisdom, strength, and grace. You had free access to your Father at all times, and the knowledge that He was intensely interested in you. Your life was full of brightness and hope. You looked upon the world in your buoyancy of soul as nothing but a clog to your spirit, and you fought and overcame its appetites. You loved God and revelled in talking to Him, and reading His Word, and in applying it to your own soul. But the devil, your adversary, persisted. He knew you were happy. He was filled with envy and jealousy. He knew you were useful. Revenge for his own lost state filled his heart. He knew you'd reach heaven, the goal of the Christ-lover, and he laid his plans to frustrate you in your desires, and God in His purpose, and you yourself know how well he succeeded. Little by little he stole away your possession, and got you discontented with your state, until you charged God foolishly with unevenness of dealing, said your cross was too heavy. The Army expected too much from you, or that you could no longer company with God's people because of hypocrisy, while in your own heart you knew where the fault lay and were too proud to acknowledge the truth that you had got out of touch with God through secret sins fostered in your heart to the killing of your own life. So you went out into the howling wilderness to see—What?

YOUR PRESENT BURDEN.

Wretched, disappointed, and despairing, you recover yourself, like the prodigal of old. You have had a good range through the wilderness, its arid wilds and wastes, its pleasures and dreams, and to-night as you look back has it satisfied you? Are you any the richer? While you have lost on every hand, you have gained one thing—a fair estimate of your own folly.



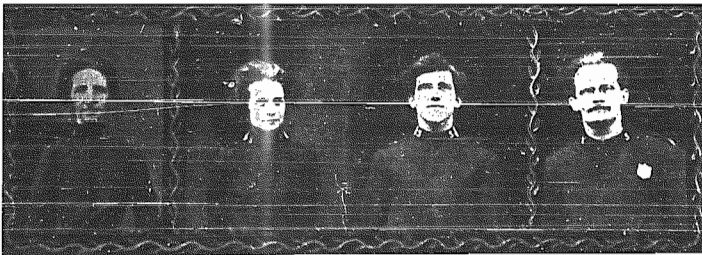
THE HOSPITAL ROOM, T. T. H.

pointed. Oh, had you been true! but you went out into the wilderness, and what have you seen? Famine always succeeds fierce indulgence. Here you stand perishing, unpitied, and alone in the world. But your Father has seen you and your need, and now that you begin to appreciate your home and its privileges, His heart is yearning for your return, and the sweet voice of your Saviour is saying, "Come now, and let us reason together; though your sins," etc. In your wretchedness, come. Don't wait until you are better, but come as you are, and, like the prodigal and Peter, you can be restored to the fulness of Divine favour and sonship.

YOUR FUTURE

can either be bright or blighted. It is now optional with you. Like the bird with the broken pinion, the memory will always be there. Yet the experience may save many a one from the snare. God can and will restore the joys of His salvation. The failure or fault on man's side can be overcome. Delays are dangerous, and the devil is not behind in using them to blight and damn. Oh, my comrades, if heaven ever meant anything to you, and if it means anything to-night, don't allow the devil to weld his iron chains any firmer around your soul. Christ can break every fetter. Bring your sorrows, and your failures, and your tears to Him to-night, and let Him blot out as a thick cloud your transgressions. Now is the accepted time. While your conscience responds to the touch of God's Spirit, give way. Unworthy! True, but welcome. His blood can make the vilest clean. The wilderness can blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing. Daybreak is

THE STAFF OF THE TERRITORIAL TRAINING HOME.



STAFF-CAPT. SCARR. MRS. MAJOR STANYON. MAJOR STANYON. STAFF-CAPT. PERRY.

But, oh! at what a price you purchased it! Reduced, like the blind beggar, to sit at the roadside and beg for alms, all your joys are through secondary channels. Of yourself you are helpless. To-day you see yourself, your eyes have been opened and you see your own nakedness, and now perhaps, like our first parents, you are sheltering behind a false excuse, some apron of your own manufacture. You hear the voice of God calling you, but the shame of your nakedness makes you run from His presence. The devil has deceived you, and has changed the glory of the uncorruptible God that was yours into his own debased image. You have sold yourself to work his work of ruin in yourself and as far as your influence reaches—and who can measure the power of influence? Some sin-wrecked soul may have pinned their hopes for time and for eternity to you and your experience, and now tossed and baffled by the waves at last they have given up; despair may have seized their souls and they go down—disap-

at hand and the shadows flee away. Weeping for a night doth endure, but joy cometh in the morning. Flee out of the midst of Babylon and deliver every man his soul. Stay where you are in the region of death, and the curse of God and the wailing of eternity shall overtake you. Then you may pray, but the heavens may become as brass and all around you seem as iron. With the millions who have neglected their soul you may have to wail, "The harvest is past, and the summer is ended, and I am not saved!" Sad, sad, sad will it be, no room in heaven for thee. No room, no room, no room in heaven for thee. It need not be so. To-night there is—

"Room enough in the heart of God
For every sin-sick soul;
There's power enough in the precious blood
To make the vilest whole.
And love will make you strong,
And faith will make you brave,
And grace will help you stand the storm
Till the world is saved."

NURSES WANTED!

An Appeal by the Commissioner.

Every day brings fresh demands upon our Women's Industrial Institutions. Our officers' hands are overfilled, our Homes are crowded, every cot in our children's nurseries, and every adult dormitory is occupied. The responsibility of extending these walls of mercy and widening these doors of hope, so far as bricks and mortar are in the question, I will take upon my own shoulders, but the more pressing need at the moment are nurses to watch over the sick bed, officers to care for neglected infancy, and sympathetic, strong hearts to serve and control.

I would like to ask any of my soldiers, friends or converts, who have not as yet found their post upon God's wide battlefield, and who may possess knowledge of nursing or whose souls are stirred with pity for the erring and would like to consecrate their energies and strength for their saving, to write me personally for further information. Any age under forty-five is open for acceptance. Widowhood need be no barrier. Ex-officers are invited to offer.

Address:

COMMISSIONER EVANGELINE BOOTH,
Salvation Army,
Toronto, Ont.

Kindly mark your communication "Private."

BEST OF ALL.

Good it is to be remembered,
Sweet to find the links endure—
Sacred links of lovingkindness,
Making friendship's tie secure!
Yes, but if the heart awaken,
Love's true mission to fulfil
For such lonely one forsaken,
That, methinks, is better still.

When life's busy cares surround us,
When perplexities arise,
Good it is to share the burden
With a helper strong and wise.
Happy they who thus may borrow
Comfort for a mind distressed!
But to hear the tale of sorrow,
And to soothe it—that is best.

Proudly wear thy well-earned honors,
Bravely seek to gain the day.
Eager still to "see and conquer!"
Win the laurels if you may!
Yet, perchance to raise another
To a height beyond thine own,
And to help a rival brother,
Were a loftier renown.

Priceless hold each tiny token,
When the hand of love bestows,
Though it be the costly treasure
Or the cottager's pale rose.
But "more blessed," saith the Master,
Those who give than those who take.
Bring with joy thine alabaster,
Pour the ointment for His sake.

Great the joy to hear of Jesus,
Taste His love's unchanging might,
Know the peace of sins forgiven,
Pressing forward into light.
Sweet to feel that He will guide us
Daily, hourly by His grace,
And to have Him walk beside us
As the heavenward path we trace.

But if any bliss be greater,
If a deeper joy may be,
'Tis to lead the heavy laden
All His Kingly love to see.
Good to know the wondrous story,
Better at His foot to fall;
But to spread abroad His glory,
This, methinks, is best of all.

EVOLUTION OF THE SALVATION ARMY.

JAPAN.—(Continued.)

We have reason to believe that the particulars we have given during the past few weeks concerning our work in the Golden East have been read with great interest by our friends. As the months roll by, while western thought and civilization press in, the door of opportunity opens still wider in Japan.

"Has the Salvation Army begun its work in China?" is a question often asked.

The reply must still be "Not yet," as far as China proper is concerned, although the Army has many good Salvationists among the Chinese in different parts of the world. The hope that our flag will one day wave among the celestials in their own country is as yet a hope; it has not crystallized into an intention.

But in Japan the Salvation Army is a fact, as our readers will have begun to understand, and already exercises no small influence in "The Land of the Rising Sun."

Patience on the part of our officers is still needed, who, without that quality, are of little use. The customs, in the first place, have to be thoroughly understood, and in many thousands of ways the foreigner has to familiarize himself with native customs.

A TRYING CLIMATE.

The climate, too, is very trying, especially to European women. In winter Europeans suffer keenly from the cold, for the Japanese have no idea of our methods of heating a house. The walls are of paper and bamboo—draughty indeed, they sound—and a tiny, portable charcoal stove, by which you are invited to warm the tips of your fingers, is the only fire provided. On very cold days a charcoal stove is sunk into the floor, the whole family surrounds it, in a ring, and a thick wadded quilt is spread over both the stove and all the hands and feet which radiate from it. This—as I understand it—is the Japanese substitute for our Canadian stoves.

In the matter of diet also, the Japanese differ much from us. Their principal food is rice, boiled without salt, and pickles, while the ceremony which surrounds making and serving a cup of tea is so complicated and lengthy as greatly to detract from the comfort of the beverage itself.

THE LANGUAGE.

The language again presents to all strangers another mighty difficulty. It is a language which reflects the character of the people—graceful, rich, and poetic—but yet, from a European standpoint, and by comparison with our rough, vigorous English, it is lacking in "bite," and, what is more, were it possessed of ever such formidable teeth, the average translator would refuse to make use of them! The word "must" is unknown. You cannot, as a matter of fact, say, "You must be saved," or "We must be quick," even were your third translator willing to express himself to impolitely.

We have already described the operations of the Army's Rescue Work, but it will not be out of place here to explain that what drink is to many of our Western countries, immorality is to Japan. Here our soldiers stand up in a meeting and tell of how they were "chucked out of the saloon," and "couldn't pass the whiskey shops," in Japan they testify of God's deliverance from quite another class of sins, and the audience listens—wondering dimly whether, such things being wrong in the speaker's estimation, they can be altogether right in their own; for the national conscience is not yet entirely aroused on this question, although during late years there has been a great improvement. May it see—through the pure and spotless lives of our soldiers—the sinfulness of sin!

JAPANESE WOMEN.

And yet, though from our standpoint, Japanese morality is low, in actual fact Japanese women are far superior to their sisters in India and China, who are under the same yoke and bondage.

In ancient Japan, before the wave of Indian

and Chinese teaching swept over the land, subjugating and lowering her to be the slave of man, women held an important position in the country. Nine Emperors ruled in their own right, a woman was the first historian—and even on the battle-field, the old Japanese histories record the bravery and talent of its women leaders.

And now, once more, the women of Japan are taking their true place—they are being educated, recognized, and are rising up to other and higher claims besides the mere slavish obedience to either father, husband, or son, which was supposed to comprise their entire duty.

But a Japanese woman equally sharing with her husband in the responsibility of public work was, till the advent of the Salvation Army, practically unknown.



SUNDAY.

"The fool hath said in his heart, There is no God."—Ps. xiv. 1.

No truer words, to my idea, were ever spoken than these by Solomon. According to my own experience, I have noticed that those who deny the existence of God have so far wandered from the path of the just as to be bordering on insanity.

In a pamphlet on "Atheists and Agnostics," Mr. F. M. Holland tells of a sexton who, when asked by the rector why a certain wealthy parishioner had ceased coming to church, and whether the neglect was due to Latitudinarianism, replied:

"No, sir; it's wusser nor that."

"Then it must be Unitarianism?"

"No, sir; wusser nor that."

"Ah! perhaps it's agnosticism?"

"Oh, no, sir; it's wusser nor that."

"But it can't be atheism?"

"No, sir; it's wusser nor that."

"But there can't be anything worse than atheism."

"Oh, yes, sir! It's rheumatism."

MONDAY.

"Go and wash in the Jordan seven times, and thy flesh shall come again to thee, and thou shalt be clean."—2 KINGS v. 10.

When Naaman, the Commander-in-Chief of the Syrian army, went to Elisha to be healed of his leprosy, he thought that he would have had great honor paid to him. The least, surely, that the prophet could do would be to come out of his house to meet him, and go through the manual movements that were used by magicians and conjurers. Elisha did nothing of what it was thought he ought to do; he simply sent word that the great General should wash seven times in Jordan. Naaman was enraged. Had he come all the way from his own country, with its magnificent rivers, to wash in the muddy stream of Jordan? The simplicity of the prescription was an insult to his greatness; the prophet must surely be trifling with him! Suppose a rich man suffering from gout, or some other aristocratic disease, went to a great London specialist, and were simply told to eat and drink less, and do some work, he would be indignant. He would like the doctor to order him to go to some fashionable German spa, and to tell him that it was of vital importance for him to take claret of the brand he preferred. A woman, who herself neglected soap and water, brought a very dirty child to the consulting room of a physician.

"Your child," said he, "is suffering from hydropathic hydrophobia."

"Oh, doctor, dear, that is a big word for such a little creature; whatever shall I do for it?"

"Wash it," answered the physician.

TUESDAY.

"Grow in grace, and in the knowledge of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ."—2 PET. iii. 18.

The stunted growth of many aged Christians is very apparent. Often a new convert shows evidence of greater development than many older saints.

Rowland Hill was once visiting a member of

his congregation, and immediately he entered the house he saw a little boy upon a rocking-horse, and the first words he spoke were, after raising his hands: "Dear me! That is just like very many people's religion, i.e., plenty of motion, but no progress!"

WEDNESDAY.

"My son, keep my words, and lay up my commandments with thee."—PROV. vii. 1.

There is a legend to the effect that many years ago the cuckoo wore a beautiful crown, of which she was exceedingly proud. Now, the hoopoe had no crown, and he thought he would very much like to wear one; so he asked the cuckoo to lend him hers just to wear on his wedding-day. Without stopping to think, she lent it, but the hoopoe never returned it, nor have his descendants; and the poor cuckoo still cries, "Kluku, you rascal," and he still answers, "Idu, idu." (I come, I come), but he never comes, and may still be seen strutting about nodding his head and vain of the stolen plumage.

The world and the devil come to young people pretending they only want to claim their attention and their patronage for a season. "Give us your youth and your girlhood," they say, "and we will release you when the responsibilities of life come upon you." But they never keep their word. Once you put your hands into theirs, if they can help it, you will never take them back.—B. C.

THURSDAY.

"A certain man named Ananias, with Sapphira his wife, sold a possession, and kept back part of the price."—ACTS v. 1-2.

Some years ago a man named Elliot came to the penitent form and professed conversion, but as he was a deserter from the United States army he felt that he would be required to deliver himself up to the authorities for conscience sake. He did so, and was sent to prison for six months. God was with him in prison, and he is now a free man rejoicing in the salvation of God. How many fail to get into light and liberty, because they are unwilling to pay the cost! Peace of conscience and the smile of God are cheap at any price, though it be death itself.

FRIDAY.

"Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching out unto those things which are before."—PHIL. iii. 13.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget all the slander you have ever heard. Forget the fault-finding, and give a little thought to the cause which provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good point that makes you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels or histories you have ever heard by accident, and which, if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out as far as possible all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but they will only grow larger when you remember them, and the constant thoughts of the acts of meanness, or, still worse, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday, start out with a clean sheet for to-day, and write upon it for sweet memory's sake only those things which are lovely and lovable.

SATURDAY.

"Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise."—PROV. xx. 1.

The Army stretches out a loving hand of help to the drunkard. Our special mission is to the outcast.

The will of a drunkard, found on a chair in his room after he had committed suicide, is almost too solemn to print:

"I leave to the world a wasted character and a ruinous example; I leave to my parents so great a sorrow as, in their weakness, they can possibly bear; I leave to my brothers and sisters so much shame and dishonor as I could have brought to them; I leave to my wife a broken heart and a life full of shame; I leave to each of my children, poverty, ignorance, a bad character, and a memory of the father lying in a drunkard's grave, and having 'gone to a drunkard's hell.'"

ONE YEAR'S FIGHTING IN SUNNY ITALY.

BY LIEUT.-COLONEL MINNIE REID.

Not very long ago a dear friend and generous helper of our work told one of our comrades that he did not feel drawn to help Italian work because the Italians were not ready to give themselves for the salvation of their country. With what joy I was able to tell this friend that—at any rate, in our ranks—this was not so! We are a little band of forty-two officers, and, with the exception of one French, two Swiss, and a small handful of Britishers, all were Italians.

Italy is considered by many a "hard nut" to crack. It is true there are many difficulties, and some of these are of a specially trying nature; but I can truthfully say that I have spent some of my happiest months fighting shoulder to shoulder with my Italian comrades, whom I have learned to love and admire for their whole-hearted devotion to the cause of Christ. Many of these have had literally to leave all to follow Him, and leaving their homes to come to our *Scuola Militare* has meant to them an entire separation from all that was dearest to their hearts.

OUR ITALIAN TRAINING HOME.

Four months ago we commenced a new session in our Training Home. Now, it must not be thought that, out of our small quantity of soldiers, it is an easy thing to get together a good Training Home in Italy, and so we rejoiced exceedingly when we found we could start a new session with eight lad-Cadets; all of these, with one exception, are saved Catholics. We have amongst them a *garçon d'hôtel*, our Hallelujah Cadet, always singing, always happy, always ready to serve. Then we have one whom we call "the Army's child," for, long ago, he was taken into the officers' quarters, a poor, abandoned, destitute lad, with neither home nor money. The Captain shared his modest mecca with him, and had subsequently the joy of leading him to the feet of his Saviour. Now the officer's toil and self-sacrificing efforts for this boy are rewarded by seeing him a Cadet in the Training Home, and likely to make a good Salvation Army officer. Cadet S— is another interesting case, by the fact that in the past he was a chorister in the beautiful and world-renowned Milan Cathedral. He thanks God that he has changed the cackoo and surplice for the "suit of blue," and that through the means of the Army he has learned to offer to his Lord not an empty lip-service, but a consecrated life, to live for the praise and glory of Him who brought him out of dark superstition into the glorious light and liberty of Jesus. These dear lads are looking forward to the day when, on the Italian battlefield, they will have the privilege of leading their compatriots to their Saviour.

A SALVATION FAMILY AT MILANO.

Attracted by the life and love of the Salvationists, little Annetta began to attend the meetings of the Salvation Army at Milano. Her mother could not understand why the child all ways started off at eight every evening, and why it was Annetta's great joy to be found in her accustomed seat night after night, drinking in the words which she heard from the platform. One night her mother passed by our hall to fetch the little girl, and, in spite of herself, she was obliged to listen. All was so new to her, but she became first interested and then convicted, and last, as a result of the dear officers' faithful pleading, she yielded herself entirely to God, and found deliverance and pardon at the foot of the cross.

But, although joy had come into the heart of the mother of this family, the rest of the household were still unsaved.

Papa Guarnoli was a man of nearly fifty years of age, a railway employee and a good worker, but an awful drunkard. The money he gained was squandered in drink and card-playing, which was his passion. On one occasion he went to visit some friends at Crescenago, a little village near Milano; before returning, however, our hero found himself, as usual, quite drunk. It was night, and, looking into the sky and seeing the clear, full moon, which his poor muddled brain took for the sun, he began to

have grave fears for his health, and so, to avoid getting sunstroke, he sought to walk home under the shade of the trees to avoid the intense heat which his imagination made him feel! He didn't, however, get very far, for, after making tremendous efforts to remain on his feet, he fell at the foot of a tree. Striking his head, he inflicted a terrible wound, which, together with his drunken state, disabled him from moving till morning, when he dragged his poor body home. This was only one out of many cases. One holiday he, with his wife and family, went to visit his parents. Wine circulated all too freely, and when—the *soiree* over—his family began to retrace their steps, Guarnoli, in spite of the willing help of his wife and children, found it quite impossible to stand, much less to walk. Down he lay upon the ground, imagining he was enjoying the comforts of his warm bed at home. Sad picture! A drunken father asleep on the roadside at midnight, and the little children of tender age clinging around their mother, not knowing what to do. The poor mother became heart-broken, seeing that this state of things became of constant occurrence. Often, when her husband came home the worse for drink, she received him with the broomstick and gave some corporal punishment. She went so far as to threaten to leave him; but, alas! any improvement which took place was of short duration—his heart was not changed. A day arrived, however, which *Papa* Guarnoli describes as the most beautiful and the most memorable in his life—when he heard of a God, a Saviour, and a Deliverer! By the power of God, a work was accomplished in the heart of this man; he was gloriously saved, and to-day, after three and a half years as a soldier, he is ever ready to testify to the power of God to save the drunkard. After his conversion, so full of joy was his heart that he and his wife went to the nearest cafe to drink together; it was their way of celebrating their wonderful joy! I can imagine some readers of the War Cry being scandalized at such a thing; but, though this man was truly and sincerely saved, he had not much light. To-day he and his whole family are amongst our best and brightest soldiers. The wife is a Sergeant, and the son and daughter are respectively Captain and Lieutenant in the ranks of the Salvation Army.

A Laborer's Liberality.

A working-man was toiling in the fields near Basingstoke one morning, when his master approached him, and expressed his surprise and pleasure at the large amount of work he had done.

"Well," replied the laborer, in a quaint, old dialect, which we dare not attempt to imitate, "I was in the town the other night, and heard these strange people—the Salvationists—singing their songs and preaching the Gospel. After a bit they went to their meeting-house, and I followed them. There the burning words, spoken by one and another, so touched my heart that I saw myself a miserable hell-deserving sinner, and at last I got down on my knees, and determined that from that hour onward I would serve God and abstain from all appearance of evil. Of course, I gave up the drink, and that is the reason my head is clear, and that I have been able to do more work than before."

"I wish all my men would get converted," said the farmer, thinking of some of the most middle-headed and lazy laborers in his employ.

"So do I, master," replied the other. "But salvation, you know, is as good a thing for masters as for men." Then he continued, "I am saving up my money now for what these Salvationists call 'Self-Denial,' and I'm going to live for a spell on vegetables, so that the poor and the heathen may hear the same Gospel as has changed my life."

"Well," replied the farmer, "you're certainly right in saying your life is changed. In fact, your salvation has made you so much better a laborer that I think I can afford to add a sovereign to what you are able to save for Self-Denial."

Through the Boer War.

A Sketch of Leaguer W. D. Hudson.

BY ONE OF HIS COMRADES.

Comrade W. D. Hudson, who passed through the South African war, was born at Birmingham, in the year 1866. His parents being good, godly people, he was led, at the early age of fourteen years, to seek God, his conversion taking place in the Church Army, from which he, with many others, came into the Salvation Army, the Church Army having come to an end.

At the age of eighteen years he enlisted in the Durham Light Infantry, serving under colors for eleven years, after which three years were spent on the reserve, working at stamping, when the call came to go to the front. He left Birmingham on Oct. 16th, 1899, reaching Newcastle-on-Tyne, was called up to Aldershot to be fitted out for South Africa, left Aldershot by train for Portsmouth or Southampton, sailing from there on the 24th for Cape Town, arriving on Dec. 24th, joined Buller's army, 4th brigade; sharing, in January, in the terrible and bloody battle of Colenso, in which so many lives were lost, this battle lasting several hours only. The people of Colenso showed much kindness to our comrades, helping all along the line. They went from here to Frere, at which place they rested for six weeks, waiting for reinforcements, and many of our comrades were going from here to the hospital in the trains, wounded. We next proceeded to Escourt, and marching about twenty-six miles a day for many days, under a blazing hot sun, we came to Pieter's Hill, where we lost ninety-eight of our men; many who



Leaguer W. D. Hudson.

were converted at a meeting held the day before, our comrade taking part in the meeting. The fight here lasted thirty-six hours. Water was very scarce, and our comrade, at the risk of his life, went and secured water for his fellows.

After this victory, Pieter's Hill, we went to the relief of Ladysmith, which was accomplished after five days' engagement with the enemy, in which comrades were shot down on the right hand and on the left. We proceeded next to Laing's Neck, which battle was gained at the loss of life to one more. From here our comrade proceeded to Tugela Heights, which battle lasted six or seven days, at the close of which a meeting was held in which many souls were brought to Christ, our comrade singing with great effect his favorite song, "Under the shadow of His wing there is rest, sweet rest." From here he proceeded to the Transvaal, which was the last battle fought and the last victory won, after which he sailed for England, reaching there December 24th. After six months at home he joined the Royal Garrison Regiment and proceeded to Halifax, where he is to-day proving that the God who kept him on the field of battle is still able to keep. Our comrade can still sing his favorite song, "Under His wing."

The War Cry.

PRINTED FOR EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by John M. C. Horn, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto.
All communications on matters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of address, should be addressed to THE TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto.
All Cheques, P. O. and Express Orders should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.
All manuscripts to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly.

GENERAL ORDER.

Re Junior Soldiers' Annual.

The dates for the Juniors' Annual are Sunday and Monday, April 26th and 27th. In every corps the regulations regarding the same must be faithfully carried out.

(1) The Juniors will take the Senior platform on Sunday afternoon, April 26th.

(2) Monday, April 27th, a Juniors' Demonstration is to be arranged in the Senior barracks.

(3) One-third of the total proceeds of these meetings will be passed over to the J. S. corps funds for the purchase of prizes, etc.

P. O's and D. O's are responsible for seeing the foregoing directions carried out.

(Signed) EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.



The Siege.

Enrolment Week.—We have now arrived at the last week of the Siege of 1903. All efforts are to be directed toward the enlisting of all converts as recruits or soldiers under the blood-and-fire banner. All our energy, time, and much money have been expended to win souls; now care must be exercised not to lose our prisoners of war. If, by the leading of God's Spirit, a man is converted through the instrumentality of the Army, it may be safely accepted as a truth, that the Army is the place for him to work. Every professing Christian should join his efforts to some efficient body of Christians, and our converts cannot do better than become soldiers in the ranks of the Army which fought for their salvation. We should have our minds fully made up on this point. Then, again, the enrolment of soldiers should be considered a solemn affair, laying emphasis upon the sacredness of the vows taken. The tendency of the times is all to levity, hence we cannot err by putting stress upon the point that the obligations undertaken when enrolled as soldiers in the Army are sacred promises, whose fulfilment must be undertaken at all cost and at all times. The germs of backsliding may be sown by treating the enrolment as a matter of form. Truly the letter killeth, hence see that your recruits understand the spirit of the Soldiers' Rules and Regulations, and you will build up around you a corps of live soldiers, who are warriors, indeed, instead of drones, who are with you while everything prospers and leave you when storms are threatening. An Army's greatest need is fighters, not critics, or sympathizers, or members, or adherents—but men and women who can fight and fight to conquer.

T. H. Staff at Lisgar Street.

The visit of Major Stanyon, Training Home Staff and Cadets, to Lisgar St., brought the largest crowd recorded for years. The barracks was full in the afternoon and packed (with increased seating capacity) at night. Five souls for the week. Siege target secured. All delighted and inspired.—Elab.

The Commissioner's Letter TO SIEGE CONVERTS.

(TO BE READ PUBLICLY ON THE NIGHT OF UNIVERSAL ENROLMENT OF RECRUITS AND SOLDIERS.)

MY DEAR COMRADES:—

Upon this occasion of your enlisting in the ranks of the Salvation Army soldiery, I want as your Commissioner to welcome you in the Name of our God and our General to the Flag which from one squalid corner of a London slum God has lifted for the sad and sinning in all parts of the globe.

I want to welcome you to the opportunities unequalled in the history of the Christian church for pressing before the attention of all men the great ability of God to save.

I want to welcome you to the practical warfare to which this enlistment binds you, and ask you in the interests of its eternal purposes to consecrate your every gift and energy to its service.

Now, while in the presence of God and this people you pledge your life for others, as your leader and one who is deeply interested in you, I want to ask you to be careful, to "make straight paths for your feet," that by His grace you may walk day by day worthy of your calling. Follow hard after righteousness! Seek to be instant "in season and out of season," that in your business, your daily occupation, your situation—you shall shine as a light that cannot be hid, and perform your stewardship without cause to be ashamed.

So "watch and pray" that no slur can be cast upon your Master, or the Flag you here put your hand to, because of any inconsistency of your own.

The devil will try hard to ensnare you, to overthrow you, to confuse your trust and confound your early faith.

There will be seasons of hot and sore temptation, but He that has promised to temper the wind to the shorn lamb will remember your youth in the Gospel, and will be your Friend, your Protector, and your Stronghold.

Love sinners for whom Jesus died! Do your best in any and every way possible to help and save them. Put every call to service to this test: "Will it help to bring men out from sin and the world into line with the Crucified?"

Industry in the gathering in of others will strengthen by a thousand bonds your own soul. It will insure you abundant reward hereafter. It will make earth better and heaven richer for your Christian warfare.

Yours, praying for you all the time,

Evangeline Booth

Commissioner.

Miss Booth at Guelph. SAFE ARRIVAL OF THE GENERAL.

Red Knights of the Cross Precede the Commissioner.

(Special.)

The Commissioner's visit to Guelph was the high-water mark of Army history in that city. The church kindly loaned for the occasion was packed Monday night, with a thoroughly representative audience of citizens. Miss Booth "in rags" told with splendid effect the tragedies of London's slums. People listened unwearied to the end, and would have stayed another hour. Many wept, all were touched. One gentleman said it was the most wonderful meeting he ever attended. Guelph wants the Commissioner to return early and often.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and the Red Knights of the Cross conducted special meetings Saturday night and Sunday at the barracks. Crowds turned out well. Meetings deeply spiritual. The Red Knights' singing was much appreciated.

A number of souls came forward, and the finances were beyond the highest expectations.

(CODE CABLE FROM QUEENSTOWN.)

Rough passage, nevertheless we have come safely and satisfactorily through. Health good. Knee improved. Affectionate greetings to all. My best hopes and expectations for triumphant results your Siege.

WILLIAM BOOTH.

Revivalists at Fenelon Falls.

Provincial Revivalists arrived at Fenelon Falls in good fighting trim, beginning campaign well. Seven souls for the week, splendid cases, none never out before. Visiting is taking well and is doing good work. Crowds are away above the average and finances good. Anticipations running high for a glorious finish; believing for a wonderful time at Brigadier Pickering's famous lecture, "Ten Years in Modern Babylon."—Adj. W. E. Parsons.



Great Britain.

A welcome in the great Albert Hall is being arranged for the General on March 30th, on his arrival from America.

Mr. W. T. Stead and Commissioner Howard recently visited our Regent Hall corps, in the Old Country.

"In the afternoon," a report of the meeting goes on to say, "the corps was favored by a visit from that old friend of the Army, Mr. W. T. Stead. His address 'To the Lonely in London' excited considerable interest, which is likely to be followed by an enlargement of existing methods for helping the distressed. The audience was large, and 350 remained to tea. At night Commissioner Howard brought a vast crowd before the awful realities of sin."

The Secretary of the Regent's Hall corps, London, having asked Lord Roberts, who lives in the vicinity of the corps, to preside at our meeting in aid of Self-Denial, received the following sympathetic reply:—

(Copy.)

War Office, London, S.W.,
5th March, 1903.

Dear Sir,—I am desired by Field-Marshal Lord Roberts to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 3rd inst., in which you are good enough to ask him to attend a meeting in the Regent's Hall in connection with the Salvation Army Self-Denial Week, and to say that while His Lordship sympathizes with the good work in which you are engaged, he regrets that owing to his many engagements it will not be possible for him to take advantage of your invitation.

(Signed)

Yours faithfully,

H. STREETFELD, *Lieut.-Colonel,*
Private Secretary.

Two Army officers met in a tramcar. They began to compare notes, and to their surprise found that they had both been dedicated in the old Whitechapel barracks about twenty-five years ago, and in the very same meeting!

The front of the Clapton Congress Hall is now lit up with five great electric arc lamps which turn night into day, and the huge bill-posters containing announcements can be seen equally well after dark as in the daytime.

Capt. Shankland, of Rock Ferry, has interviewed the police in the town on behalf of Self-Denial, and has actually prevailed upon each of them to take a collecting-card

United States.

The Annual Week of Prayer and Self-Denial will be observed in the United States from April 5th to April 12th.

Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, we are delighted to say, will soon be well enough, if the present progress keeps up, to have the bandages removed from his eyes, and then we shall pray and hope for a speedy return to his duties, where his heart has ever been and where he has been so greatly missed by our comrades of the U. S. A.

"The more I study the matter, the more I am convinced that systematic, house-to-house visitation among the unsaved, and organized regular work among the Juniors, make success possible to every officer, even at the hardest cords. Let us bear this in mind, comrades!—Colonel Sowton.

During the last four weeks, more than 16,000 persons applied to the Salvation Army at Chicago, and were supplied with coal.

Brigadier Damon writes to say that in no winter has there been relief work carried on by

the Army in Chicago as this past winter. Thousands of cases have been assisted and saved from starvation and freezing.

West Indies.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Rauch have received a warm and enthusiastic welcome, and have already conducted some successful meetings.

Adj. Naden has been promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain, and appointed to the Trinidad Division. Ensign Richards, the Editor of the War Cry, also goes up a step. Staff-Captain Tucker takes the Kingston (city) Division together with the Men's Training Home, while a Women's Training Home is to be started in the Island of Trinidad.

In connection with the anniversary of the Kingston III. corps, crowded-out meetings were held, conducted by Colonels Taylor and Rauch, and several souls surrendered to God. A sum of five pounds was collected, and twenty-nine recruits sworn in, six being converted Roman Catholics.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Williams have arrived from Germany, via England, to take charge of the Eastern Division. Other appointments, developments, and extensions are contemplated.

A League of Mercy, under Mrs. Colonel Rauch, has already been formed, and has begun much needed work.



The Fountain, Dumedin.

On this spot the first shot was fired for God and the Army, on April 1st, 1888, by Commissioner Folland, then Captain.

Norway.

Our Norwegian comrades have just held their Fifteenth Anniversary amidst scenes of great enthusiasm. The program included a big demonstration in the Calmeyer Mission House, a building reputed to be the largest mission hall in Scandinavia. The great structure was crowded—over four thousand people being present.

It is only fifteen years ago the Army entered Norway's capital, and yet many a tough fight has been fought, and many a victory won in those years! So that all branches of our operations are now thoroughly organized throughout the land.

The average Norwegian is very religiously inclined, with a strong leaning towards the State Church, and a tendency to view critically anything like a new departure. During recent years, however, a considerable change in opinion has taken place in the churches, especially in the larger towns. Real religious life and energy have sprung up, and some of Norway's most prominent clergy view our work with sympathy. Go where you will—to the fishing village, where, in the season, our women-officers can gather an audience of several hundred fishermen at almost any hour of the day, or to the larger towns—one finds the Army is loved by all classes of people. Corps are now being opened among the hitherto unprached peasant classes in the larger villages, and we have abundant proof on every hand that the Army is suited to all conditions of men.

The Army is gaining an increased hold upon the people. This is certainly evidenced by the fact that our attendances last year were 116,000 in excess of the previous year. The yearly total attendance was nearly two millions! What an opportunity!

A feature almost new to the country has been the conducting by Commissioner and Mrs.

Ridsdel of "Two Days' Campaigns" in the larger towns. For these meetings crowds have streamed into the halls on week-days as well as Sundays. Seekers in large numbers have knelt at the penitent form, and the impossible has been accomplished. At a recent campaign in the Christiania Temple, over sixty penitents were registered, the last night's meeting closing at 1 a.m.

South Africa.

In connection with Commissioner Kilbey's recent visit to the Transvaal, he was granted an interview with the Lieutenant-Governor (Sir Arthur Lawley), and was received very cordially. The Commissioner was able personally to lay before His Excellency several matters affecting the Salvation Army operations in the Transvaal.

India.

The Chief of the Staff writes:

"The deaths from plague in India are nearly double this season what they were last, and the outlook in some districts is grave. We have lost during the last month twenty-five native officers and over 300 soldiers from this cause. Commissioner Higgins, who will, by the way, be in England for a short time on the affairs of the Territory before very long, writes:

"The plague is raging somewhat seriously in the Marathi Territory, and many of our poor people have died, as well as several of our officers and Cadets. The Training Home Officers and Cadets have been obliged to leave the quarters, and are accommodated under canvas or in mat huts. Plague regulations prevent either officers or soldiers moving from one place to another, and the carrying on of the ordinary S. A. operations has become very difficult; indeed, in some parts impossible. Major Bahadur finds himself in a very difficult position, and has applied to me for financial assistance. I sent him a day or two ago 100 Rs. The plague is also very bad in some parts of Gujerat. Staff-Capt. Kristo Das' servant died in their home. They have been compelled to leave the place, storing their furniture in a barracks near at hand."

The boys of the Indian Famine Home occupy a very warm corner in the heart of a certain soldier in Scotland. Last Self-Denial Week he gave the officer \$5 saying it was for the Famine Boys' Fund. He had raised this money by rearing canaries, and intended to obtain money by the same means every year for the same fund.

Switzerland.

At Solothurn, Switzerland, our comrades were in danger of being deprived of a barracks. Two brothers (one a Colonel in the Swiss army and the other a leading official in the town, and both Roman Catholics) came to the rescue. They have arranged to build a suitable barracks and quarters in the centre of the town. When conversing with our officers, the Colonel expressed his great admiration for our work.

Holland.

Owing to the railway strike in Holland, Commissioner Estill was prevented from reaching his appointments recently. Fortunately, however, the strike has since ended. The Salvation war is being carried forward with spirit and enterprise.

Staff-Capt. Bax is arranging for a "prospecting" visit to Surinam (Dutch Guiana) at an early date. He speaks highly of the opportunities for Army pioneers in that colony.

Our Amsterdam Metropole has come to the assistance of the Mayor of that city in daily catering for five hundred of the military now quartered there, on account of the threatened strike of municipal employees and others. The outlook is said to be serious, although Parliament has in hand some legislation affecting the working classes.

CORPUS DELICIOUS

PARDOSED THE PAST.

Brampton.—One pardoned soul, who, in an unguarded moment, forgot God and duty, came back on Sunday night, after the crowd had left. He was prayed together after God came and pardoned the past. Others are in pickle.—Thomas McKee, Capt.

ADJUTANT SHOWS VISIT.

Ample's Cove.—Since Lieut. Lovelace has taken charge we have had the joy of his visit. He has paid us a visit, which was enjoyed by all. One soul came to the cross.—S.M. Green.

REJOICING OVER THREE SOULS.

Bear River.—We return thanks unto God who always causeth us to triumph through Christ. We are seeing the fruit of our labor, in the salvation of sinners and the release of wanderers to the fold. The Lord has answered our prayers, and the Sons-Saving Troupe is returning next week. We expect much good will do for us, as they are lovers of the salvation message. Three souls saved this week rejoice our hearts, and whets our spiritual appetites. We are praying for the success of our Army in all places, and hoping for our part here.—Med.

SINGING BATTLE.

Blenheim.—We have just closed a week of special meetings. Saturday night's singing battle brought a good crowd, and the service was much enjoyed. Sunday's meetings were times of blessing. Many are convicted of sin, and we believe they will soon be brought to the altar.—J. L. Clark.

THIRTY-TWO SOULS.

Campbellford.—We are having beautiful meetings. God's Spirit is working on the hearts of the people, and we have seen all at the fountain, making a total of thirty-two souls since Capt. and Mrs. McNeill came. We are going to have a revival again.—A. Comrade.

GREAT BLESSINGS.

Campbellton.—God has answered our prayers by sending Capt. Reader to lead us on. We believe he is the right man in the right place. All through the winter souls have been saved, and God has blessed us in a wonderful manner.—J. L. Clark.

FIVE SOULS.

Chancel.—We can praise God this week for five precious souls. Conviction is stamped on many faces, and we believe many more will soon yield to the stirrings of God's Spirit. The people are very kind.—M. Mercer and F. Jones.

THREE SAVED THROUGH VIBRATION.

Collingwood.—We were favored with a visit from Adj. Hyde on Friday and Saturday night. The barracks were packed, and all were pleased with the service. Since last report three souls have been saved through the hearts of the people, and our crowds are increasing. We expect an enormous soon. Angus Abernethy and Capt. Huskisson are in charge.—William Cassidy.

SEVEN MEN SEEK GOD.

Exploit.—Victory has come at last. The way seemed blocked for some time, but on Sunday night the ice was broken, and seven men came forward for salvation. Since then we have had the joy of seeing seven more brothers brought into the fold, five of whom had never been saved before. Conviction is stamped on the hearts of the people, and we are believing for greater things in the near future.—A. N.

MARVELOUS CONVERSIONS.

Farmers' Arm.—The past week has been a glorious one. On Sunday God came very near, and we closed at 11 p.m. with three souls in the fountain. One man has been out to the altar, and the other two are in the process of being saved. On Monday night four souls came to God, and on Tuesday night on our cottage meeting, four more were brought to the altar. On Thursday night four more made their way to the mercy seat. They were the only unsaved ones in the room, and on was a Roman Catholic. We closed the week-end with eleven souls.—Lieut. H. Wiltshire.

LARGEST CROWD FOR YEARS.

Guananque.—The people are falling in line with the S. A. here. They also look well after our officers in supplying their temporal needs. We had Ensign Poole with us, who gave us that beautiful address on Sunday night, which was well appreciated very much. The largest crowd attended that we have had at a lantern service for some years. We also had a visit from Adj. Barr on Sunday night, and the people loved very much. Our memorial service on Saturday night was very attended. Capt. and Mrs. Podger have a good hold on the people. We have two new soldiers added to our roll.—Sunshine.

FOUR SAVED AT MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Huntsville.—On Sunday last we had a day of salvation. In the holiness meetings of the past night we held a memorial service for one of the oldest soldiers of this corps, who has passed away with us Jesus. Our prayers and sympathy are with our dear friend, and we hope that his soul is being saved. Four souls sought Christ in the prayer meeting. The first to come was a woman, and she was soon followed by three others, and then a young man. We closed the good done in this meeting will have its effect on the family, and community. We are preparing to give a Provincial Council on Thursday night at Huntsville. See the Huntsville challenge for the Easter Sunday kneel-drill.—Froggie.

TWENTY-TWO VOLUNTEERS.

Grand Bank.—Since our new Citadel was opened, about a month ago, we have been witnessing some beautiful sights. Last week fourteen souls were saved, and on Sunday night, after a three-hour service, we had never been saved before, and is a splendid trophy of regeneration. On Sunday night we sang, "There's a Friend for Every Man," and twenty-two souls volunteered to the Army.—B. M. Mercer, Lieut.

KNEE-DRILL AT SIX O'CLOCK.

Hamilton, Ber.—We have just finished a week of special meetings. On Monday night we had a missionary meeting. On Wednesday night the subject was "David's seven cups of sorrow." On Thursday night we had a special service, and on Friday night we had a half-night of prayer. God was very near, and after a good fight we caught five, and held them fast. We have just held a kneel-drill at six o'clock every morning, with a special subject each time.—G. C.

TWELVE PRISONERS CAPTURED.

Jackson's Cove.—Once again the enemy's ranks have been broken. On Sunday we encountered the foe in full war paint, ready for action. Under the leadership of our General, we met them in a very heavy battle, which lasted until about midnight, when they gave way and scattered in all directions. We were victorious, and the blood of the Lord was shed. The day foylet sure that God acknowledged and honored our efforts by giving us three souls, making a total of twelve since last report—seven for salvation and five for sanctification.—French.

THE BOY WONDER.

Keewille.—On Tuesday night we were favored with visit from the Mrs. Mary, daughter of the Halifax Rescue Home and Children's Shelter, accompanied by Adj. Beckstead and Little Alfox, the boy wonder, whose speaking and singing were enjoyed by all. The meeting was a very touching one indeed.

Adj. Beckstead read from the Word of God, Matt. xiv. 31-46, on which passage Mrs. Payne based her remarks for the meeting. Her address was very interesting. She spoke on the progress of the Holy Spirit in the hearts of the people, and how they were to be saved. She spoke of the power of the Holy Spirit, and how it was to be used. She spoke of the power of the Holy Spirit, and how it was to be used. She spoke of the power of the Holy Spirit, and how it was to be used.

Kingville.—This place was re-opened on Feb. 27th. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting.

Leukburg, C.B.—Glouce Capt. Miller and Lieut. Moore have taken charge here things in general are coming up. Finances, crowds and marches are on the increase. Capt. White, the young evangelist, was with us last week, and we had one good case of conversion, making three who have lately taken their stand for God. The soldiers are encouraged to go to victory. Ensign Lamont was with us on Thursday night. The hall was packed, and the Ensign's singing and guitar playing was enjoyed by all.—A. Soldier.

A VISIT TO THE JAIL. Nelson.—We had a glorious time on Sunday. God blessed our souls at kneel-drill and prepared us for our visit to the Nelson Provincial Jail. The boys showed their appreciation of our visit by their warm and friendly reception. We were very glad to see the boys, and they were very glad to see us. We were very glad to see the boys, and they were very glad to see us. We were very glad to see the boys, and they were very glad to see us.

THE OFFICERS FAREWELL. New Westminster.—We have just said good-bye to our beloved officers, Capt. and Mrs. H. Stevens, who have been with us five months. It seemed hard to part with them, as we had learned to love them. They had made many friends in this place. We pray that God's richest blessings may be their portion, and that they may see many precious souls won for the Master. The Staff-Captain's departure was a great loss to us, and we were very glad to see them. We were very glad to see them, and they were very glad to see us.

ONE SOUL AT COTTAGE MEETING. North Bay.—The officers and soldiers are fighting hard to crowd God's Kingdom. Sunday night was a good one. God's convicting Spirit seemed to rest heavily upon the sinners, but none yielded. Our faith is high for a mighty revival here. We have just had a cottage meeting on Sunday night, when one man after laid her all upon the altar.—Sergeant Smith.

SOME GOOD WARRIORS. North Sydney.—On Thursday night three recruits were enrolled under the yellow, red, and blue, and fifteen Local Officers commissioned. Our corps is growing in grace day after day. We have two good warriors, Sergeant-Major, and one who shows much love and patience while teaching the younger ones the way of salvation. There's our new recruit, Sergeant, who is a very good warrior. There's our new recruit, Sergeant, who is a very good warrior. There's our new recruit, Sergeant, who is a very good warrior.

Saved at the Drumhead. Orangeville.—Thursday being Fair Day, we held two outdoor meetings. The crowds were the best yet, both outside and in. In the afternoon a young man came to the drumhead in the mud and obtained deliverance from sin. He returned the next night to testify to the saving and keeping power of God. On Sunday night we had a very good service, and our friend, who has been a Christian, also desires to become a soldier.—Chance and Joy.

THE BARRIE D. O. Orillia.—March 11th was a memorable night to the history of this corps. The soldiers were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting.

THE OLD-TIME FIRE. Peterboro.—Another week of desperate warfare has been waged here. The soldiers are fighting hard to crowd God's Kingdom. Sunday night was a good one. God's convicting Spirit seemed to rest heavily upon the sinners, but none yielded. Our faith is high for a mighty revival here.

FIVE SINCE SIGES STARTED. Total St. Charles.—We are bound to reach our Sige target. We have already had five Sige since the Sige started. One boy had told a lie to his boss, and became so condemned over it that he had to cry to God for mercy. Another candidate for Sige was with us on Sunday night, and we had three since we came here. We love our comrades, and will make every man, but we believe the liberal corps shall be made fast.—Capt. and Mrs. Crisp.

FAREWELL. Hazeland.—Sunday night's meeting was a farewell of Captain Long, who goes to take charge of Greenwood, B.C. We are sorry to lose him, as we were just getting nicely acquainted. We are going in for victory during the Sige.—Sergeant B. McRae.

A PENTECOSTAL REVIVAL. Springfield.—We are having a pentecostal revival here. The people are very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting. The people were very glad to see the old place, and the service was very interesting.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OLD. St. Catharines.—Heavy engagements yesterday. Enemy's ranks broken and our men were victorious. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

THE BOY WONDER. Keewille.—On Tuesday night we were favored with visit from the Mrs. Mary, daughter of the Halifax Rescue Home and Children's Shelter, accompanied by Adj. Beckstead and Little Alfox, the boy wonder, whose speaking and singing were enjoyed by all. The meeting was a very touching one indeed.

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our arrival we were informed that the last time the Army appeared they were driven back by a shower of yipon vapour. However, we spent the afternoon in announcing a cottage meeting, and at 7 p.m. took our stand, two in number. Soon the crowd gathered around, and many souls were saved. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

THE BOY IN THE BARREL. St. John's I.—A very pleasing feature in the special meetings in the local and instrumental music. We are proud of our audience. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

THIRTY-EIGHT FOR SALVATION. St. John V.—We are elating the ladder of success very rapidly. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

NINE SOULS ON SUNDAY. Temple.—Brigadier Collier and his brother, the Adjutant, conducted the meetings at the Temple last Sunday. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

FOUR SAVED—THREE ENEMIED. Whetcom.—On Sunday we had a real blessed time. In the afternoon three converts came to the altar. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

BROKE DOWN THE PULPIT. Whitney Pet.—Last week we had with us Ensign and Knight and Lieut. Conrad, from Sydney, also Capt. White, who became so enthusiastic in giving out the first song all present. On Sunday night we had a very good service, and our friend, who has been a Christian, also desires to become a soldier.—Lieut. Wood.

TWELVE YEARS A BACKSLIDER. Wingham.—Four souls sought salvation since Thursday last. One man was saved, and the other three are in the process of being saved. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

G. B. M. NOTES. NORTH-WEST PROVINCE. BY ENSIGN MERCER. Moose Jaw. While I was here it was forty-five degrees below zero, which helped to make the attendance rather low as well. I found that the Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success. The Sige was a great success.

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Territorial Newslets.

Three hundred and eighty-nine souls were saved in the special Siege campaign in Newfoundland, up to March 11th, and the reports were very incomplete owing to delay of mails consequent to storms. What will be the total result of the campaign on the Sea-Girt Isle it is hard for foretell.

Ensign Wm. Jones, who has been on furlough in England, returns to the city of Toronto this week, and will take an appointment; where, it is not yet decided.

The Commissioner visited the Training Home on Friday last, which visit was very much appreciated by the Cadets, and doubtless not less by Adjts. Scarr and Perry, as these two officers were promoted on that occasion to the rank of Staff-Captain. We extend to these two tried and trusted officers our heartiest congratulations.

In a week or so there will be a new opening in the C. O. P. A good building has been leased on the main street, and the officers will proceed to the opening attack in a few days. Keep your eyes open.

Every corps, with one exception, in the Central Ontario Province, sells out their Crys every week.

There will soon be six Salvation Army brass bands in the city of Toronto, including the Territorial Staff Band.

The Ontario Government has applied to the Salvation Army for two thousand five hundred farm laborers.

The first week in March five new Corps-Cadets were accepted in the Central Ontario Province. Also during the past week three more applications have been received. Not so bad!

Adj. McHarg writes from Guelph as follows: "Colonel Jacobs, our beloved Chief Secretary, specialised at Guelph last week-end. Although very unwell, the Colonel took hold of the meetings in good style and handled his subjects in a masterly way. We were somewhat disappointed with the visible results, yet we believe that God's Spirit worked mightily on the hearts of some who ought to have yielded. The officers and corps were delighted to have the Colonel with them, and pray for a speedy return."

The special Siege effort is meeting with good success throughout the West Ontario Province. During the last two weeks 113 souls found mercy.

The Week of Prayer and Self-Denial will take place in this Territory from Saturday, May 24th, to Saturday, May 31st.

Through the very great kindness of a Montreal friend, the East Ontario Province has been granted the free use of a furnished home in Kensington one of the suburbs of Montreal West. The home is a lovely spot, with garden, lawns, and flowers. The house contains parlor, library, dining-room, six bed-rooms, and bathroom, hard and soft water, furnace, and all conveniences. This will certainly be a boon to Brigadier Turner in arranging furloughs for his officers, who have no place in which to rest.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs desire to thank their comrades for the many messages of sympathy received in their late bereavement.

Capt. Burtch has also written the following for insertion in the War Cry:

"Tweed.—Will you kindly thank, for me, through the War Cry, the many comrades and friends who sent me letters and messages of sympathy and cheer during my recent bereavement of dear father."

From the Pacific.—Twenty-five officers have recently changed appointments in the Pacific Province.—Adj. Hay has been sick with la grippe, also Capt. Hurst and Capt. Jackson. All are now much improved in health.—Adj. Yerex has been compelled to go on furlough owing to sickness.

The Eastern officers made a splendid record during the special visitation week. The number of hours spent in visitation were 1,354, and the number of places visited together and separate

amounted to 2,954; number of houses prayed in, 1,605; outsiders visited, 3,030.

Word to hand from Adj. Crichton gives us the information that each corps in his District has gone over its Self-Denial target. This is excellent. The D. O. states that they have had wonderful times—early morning knee-drill, missionary meetings, special efforts and engagements for soldiers, and many other special efforts which helped to make the effort a success. Money was not hard to get, as the people gave willingly.

The Ottawa Journal of March 7th has on its front page a very good article on the Salvation Army, and a brief historical sketch of the local corps, with pictures of the first and present officers. The article approvingly mentions also the excellent work done by the Rescue Home in that city.

HAMILTON I. CAMPAIGN.

Thirty-Six Seekers for Pardon and Purity—Citadel Packed and Gallery Filled—Glorious Enrolment Under the Colors.

To say that our revival campaign at Hamilton I. has been successful is perhaps putting it mildly. We realized a great outpouring of the Spirit and power of God, and it is the verdict of one and all that the corps has received a great spiritual uplift.

If figures speak, then the following will show a little of the work accomplished:

No. for Pardon	23
No. for Blessing	13
No. Enrolled and Re-Instated and put on J. S. Roll	36
No. Attending the Inside Services	2,150
No. Attending the Open-Airs	275
Income for Campaign	\$63.00

The soldiers turned out well to the meetings, the bandsmen and Locals putting in an appearance almost every night.

An extra children's service was held which was well attended, and eight little hearts bowed at the foot of the cross for pardon. Oh, the importance of the children's work.

The enrolment was a sight to gladden the angels, some who had been good, solid soldiers in by-gone days taking their place under the colors once more. Hallelujah!

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McAmmond and Capt. Bone are much beloved by their soldiery and friends, and they were the essence of kindness to us. God bless them.

I was most kindly entertained by Sec. and Mrs. Whitelock, who succeeded in making me most comfortable, while Capt. Urquhart says ditto for Bro. and Sister Beatty, with whom he stayed.

God bless Hamilton I., its officers, Locals, bandsmen, Juniors, and friends.—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Gaskin at Woodstock.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin were with us for the week-end. Everybody was delighted with the meetings. The subjects so ably handled by the Lieut.-Colonel were much enjoyed by all, also Mrs. Gaskin's speaking and singing.

God's Holy Spirit worked in our midst, soldiers and saints quickened, crowds and finances splendid. Closed the day with nine at the cross for salvation. Hallelujah! The general expression of all is, "Come back again soon."

Expectations run high for the lecture to-night.—Laura Brehaut, Ensign.

According to the report of the workhouse directors of Zanesville, Ohio, for 1902, out of 468 prisoners received at that institution, 222 were sentenced for drunkenness alone. The report shows furthermore that a large part of the remaining sentences were for crimes and misdemeanors connected with saloons or the use of strong drink.

Our Leaguers at Kroonstad.

A Canadian Candidate's Letters from Orange River Colony.

On January 20th our dear comrade, Brother Woodhouse, N. and M. League, said farewell to us. (He has gone to England.) Our comrade urged us all to be true and meet him up in the Gloryland. After the meeting, Leaguers and several of the comrades went marching and singing praises to God along the street, headed by the Sergt.-Major (Kroonstad corps). Our comrades are all on fire for God and souls.

On the 1st of February we had a real blessed time. We commenced the day's fight at 7 a.m., which was a blessed time to our souls. Again at 7 p.m., in the open-air, the old, old story was told once more to the sinner. Battle was continued inside the barracks, where comrades testified to a mighty Saviour. Bro. Fyfe read the lesson, urging the people to come to Jesus. Although none yielded, yet we have much faith. The corps motto for 1903 is: "He is able."

DISTINGUISHED VISITORS.

The soldiers and friends of Kroonstad corps met at 7 a.m., led on by Brigadier and Mrs. Palstra, late of Belgium. God indeed met with us, giving us a fresh supply of equipment and rations for the day's fight.

The holiness meeting was a real heart-searching time, the Brigadier reading to us from 12th Romans, dealing with the blessing of a clean heart. Mrs. Palstra also had a few words, telling us how God met with her and spoke peace to her soul. God indeed used our leaders; four of our comrades sought and found the blessing of a heart made clean through the blood of Jesus.

A swearing-in of eight recruits took place in the afternoon. Brigadier read and explained the Articles of War.

Battle was continued in the open-air at 7 p.m. and a good crowd gathered around to listen to the story of the cross. We marched to the barracks. The Brigadier held the people very attentively while he read from the Word. Mrs. Palstra also spoke, telling of Jesus the Mighty to Save. At the close of the day's fight we rejoiced at seeing one soul come to the cross. Glory be to God!

Monday evening, battle was again given in the open-air; band and soldiers turned out in force. Inside Brigadier spoke to us from Luke, urging us all to be up and doing, showing the need of real sanctified men and women. We stood to our feet and gave ourselves afresh to God, determined to roll the old chariot along. Thus ended two blessed days with God.—W. E. Kilminster ("Sunshine"), Candidate.

Bracebridge's Big Go.

(By Wire.)

Bracebridge soldiers and friends will not soon forget the visit of Brigadier Pickering and Adjutant Sims. The week-end meetings were a decided success. On Saturday seven were enrolled under the colors. Glorious times all day Sunday. The Brigadier's inspiring addresses stirred and thrilled every heart, the Mayor of the town and others publicly bearing testimony to blessings received. Crowds in open-air and indoor meetings were excellent. Income twenty-five dollars, but best of all eleven precious souls were found at the mercy seat. Juniors and workers especially pleased to see Adj. Sims. Unitedly we say, "Come again soon."—L. Des-Brasay.

As a result of the new English Licensing Bill, which prohibits the serving of drunkards, one publican is said to have sent a type-written letter round to certain of his customers informing them that he must henceforth request the discontinuance of their custom. The liquor forces throughout England have taken cognizance of the fact that the new bill is being strictly enforced, and they are, therefore, conducting their business accordingly.

The Way of the WORLD

Canadian Cuttings—

Three trades' unionists were each fined \$75 by the Toronto Police Magistrate for intimidating non-union men.

The Government steamers Stanley and Minio cut loose from the ice, and the Stanley towed the Minio into Pietou harbor.

The Montreal Heat and Power Company has completed arrangements to purchase the Lachine Hydraulic Company's stock for \$3,800,000.

Sir Wilfred Laurier has given notice of a motion in Parliament to impose a tax of \$500 on every Chinaman entering Canada.

Fire did a lot of damage to the Dominion Coal Company's property at Glace Bay.

Jacobs, Gowanlock, and Murphy were placed on trial at Portage la Prairie for causing the death of Harry Spence, by compelling him to drink liquor.

An order for 800 flatcars has just been completed at the Grand Trunk shops in London.

The Dominion Government has promised to grant \$50,000 to the Dominion Exhibition this year in Toronto.

The Welland Canal will be opened for navigation on April 10th, and the other canals on May 1st.

Leading packing companies have consolidated with a capital of \$2,500,000, most of which has been subscribed, and the headquarters of the company will be in Hamilton.

A railway wreck near Guelph caused the death of two children, and injured thirty-five other passengers.

Ald. Spence, of Toronto, has proposed setting aside the city's revenue from the Street Railway for the purchase of the company's plant at the termination of the franchise.

Twenty new patrolmen are to be added to the Winnipeg police force, owing to the city's rapid development.

During the recent week there have arrived at Winnipeg between 3,000 and 4,000 settlers. A remarkable feature has been the great number of Englishmen who are coming out to this country—fully one-half of the above total are English.

British Briefs.

Mr. Chamberlain stated in the House of Commons that 100,000 Boers had been repatriated.

The British Government will appoint a commission to consider the advisability of reforming the marriage laws.

For the first time on record St. Patrick's Day was observed as a general holiday throughout Ireland.

Jingo, the biggest elephant in the world, died on March 12th on the steamer Georgic, bound from Liverpool for New York.

In the House of Commons Sir Robert Reid suggested negotiations with the Powers with a view to limiting naval armaments.

A warehouse at Sydney, N.S.W., containing 10,000 tons of merchandise, was destroyed by fire, the loss totalling \$2,500,000.

It is asserted that a measure to materially extend local self-government in Ireland will soon be introduced to the British Government.

Speaking at the Mansion House, Mr. Chamberlain said he thought the colonies "hardly adequately" appreciated all that was due from them.

Several persons were killed and wounded during a riot at Port of Spain, Trinidad.

U. S. Siftings.

The United States Senate ratified the Panama Canal treaty without amendment, by a vote of 73 to 5.

Five of the largest meat-packing companies in the United States were fined \$5,000 each for being members of a combine to fix prices.

Seven persons were drowned or killed in a collision between steamers off New London, Conn.

The United States Senate ratified the treaty with Cuba.

The Anthracite Strike Commission appointed by President Roosevelt, has concluded its session and handed to the President its finding, by which miners' wages are increased by ten per cent., shorter hours recommended for all, and on the whole many concessions are made to the men.

A terrific explosion of gas in the mine of the Athens Coal Company, at Athens, north of Springfield, Ill., resulted in the death of six men and the serious injury of another.

International Items.

The nominal opening of the great exposition at Osaka, Japan, took place last Wednesday.

Applications made by Americans for traction franchises at St. Petersburg and Moscow have been rejected.

In the German Reichstag the Chancellor said that the triple alliance would be renewed.

The eruption of La Soufriere continues in activity.

The British cruiser Pallas has seized the Venezuelan warship Restaurador, on the ground that she is a pirate. The case against the Restaurador cites that soon after she was handed over to the Venezuelan authorities by the German commodore she began again acts of piracy and robbery on the high seas. It is charged that she seized the cargoes of vessels and then dismantled and abandoned the craft.

Earthquake shocks are reported from the continent. At Cuneo, northern Italy, there was a slight shock, while various points between Landau and Woerth, south Bavaria, experienced shocks which frightened the inhabitants but caused no damage.

Rumors are current at St. Petersburg of the discovery of widespread Anarchist conspiracy with ramifications among the workmen in industrial districts. Many arrests have been made in Galicia of Russians concerned in smuggling Anarchist literature into Russia.

The eruptions of La Soufriere are continuing with terrific force. The crater is belching forth dense black clouds which rise heavenwards, accompanied by loud roars and flashes, which rend the spreading pall of smoke which now en-

velopes the entire island in darkness. Electrical discharges occurred at intervals during the night, while at daybreak the sunlight playing on the stupendous volcanic clouds produced beautiful effects. Relying upon the scientific opinion that Kingstown, although covered with heavy clouds, which apparently obscure the sun, is not in danger, the population shows no alarm.

Experiments have been made at Berlin before representatives of the Admiralty Secretary and the commanders of the torpedo division with a new system of wireless telegraphy, which directs electric waves exclusively to one point, obviating the danger of outsiders catching messages. The results obtained through a series of parabolic mirrors, which give all the electric waves a parallel course, were satisfactory. The system is available for distances of twelve to fifteen miles, and is intended principally for communication between vessels in harbor or along the coasts. The transmitting velocity is 25 words per minute.

The Two Coins.

Ben Adam had a golden coin one day,
Which he put out at interest with a Jew;
Year after year awaiting him it lay,
Until the doubled coin two pieces grew;
And these two four—so on, till people said,
"How rich Ben Adam is!" and bowed the servile head.

Ben Selim had a golden coin that day,
Which to a stranger, asking alms, he gave,
Who went rejoicing on his unknown way.
Ben Selim died, too poor to own a grave;
But when his soul reached heaven, angels with pride
Showed him the wealth to which his coin had multiplied!

Women's Social Work.

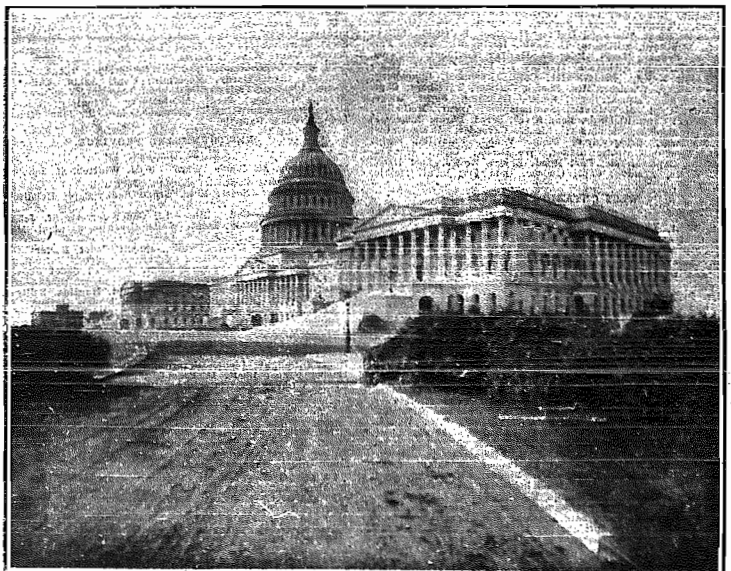
IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Will all those who desire to enter as officers of the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work, write for full particulars to Mrs. Brigadier Southall, Albert St., Toronto.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Kindly send all donations or subscriptions for the Women's Social and Children's Rescue Work to Miss Booth, Albert St., Toronto, or to any of the following addresses. Kindly state for which branch your gift is intended.

Rescue Homes, Children's Homes, and Hospitals.
Toronto, Ont., 916 Yonge St. Adjt. Lowrie.
London, Ont., Elmer Ave. Adjt. McDonald.
Winnipeg, 488 Young St. Adjt. Kerr.
St. John, N.B., 36 St. James St. Staff-Capt. Holman.
Montreal, Que., 283 St. Antoine St. Staff-Capt. Ellery.
Halifax, N.S., 71 Windsor St. Adjt. Mrs. Farnon.
St. John's, Nfld., 26 Cook St. Ensign Hall.
Ottawa, Ont., 121 Daly Ave. Adjt. Bickel.
Hamilton, Ont., 119 Wentworth St. Ensign Broster.
Butte, Mont., 308 W. Broadway. Capt. Barie.
Spokane, Wash., 739 S. Chandler St. Staff-Capt. Jost.
Vancouver, B.C., 750 Seymour St. Ensign Butler.
Toronto, Ont., 98 Farley Ave. Ensign Crocker.



The Capitol, Washington.

OUR HISTORY CLASS.

IV.—THE FRENCH.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Hilopria's son was named Hlodwig, which means lord or renowned war, but as the name is harsh, historians generally name him Clovis. He wanted to marry a Burgundian maiden named Clothilda, and as she was a Christian, he promised that she should be allowed to pray to her God in the churches which still stood throughout Gaul. When her first child was born, she named Clovis to let her have it baptized. It died very soon, and Clovis fancied it was because God could not save it. Hence, over, she caused the next child to be baptized, and when it fell sick she prayed for it, and it recovered. Soon after, the Germans what she said of her God, and when he began to listen more came with a great army across the Rhine, and he drew out his ranks to fight with them at Polissac, near Cologne, he was in great danger in the battle, and he cried aloud, "Christ, who Clothilda calls the true God, I have called on my own gods, and they help me not! I send help, and I will own Thy name." The Germans fled, and Clovis had the victory.

He kept his word, and was baptized at Rheims, by St. Remigius, with his two sons, three thousand men, and many women and children; and as he was the first great Christian prince who was a Catholic Christian, the King of France, ever since his time, has been called the Most Christian King and the eldest son of the Church. Clovis was the first Frank chief who really made a home of Gaul, or who was a purple robe and a crown, like a Roman Emperor. He made his chief home at Paris, where he built a church in the little island on the Seine in honor of the blessed Virgin, measuring the length by how far he could throw a stone. He was a very good king, and his clergy, he was still a fierce and violent avenger, who did some cruel things. He generally repented of them afterwards, and he came to be loved and respected, and his army and holy men were about him when, in 511, he died at Paris.

His sons had all been baptized, but they were worse men than he had been. The Frank kingdom was only the north part of the country above the Loire. In the south, where the Romans had been, the Franks never really lived. They used to rush down and plunder the country round about; but then the townsmen shut themselves in, closed their gates, and strengthened their walls, and the Franks and the Romans made no headway to better the walls, no patience for a blockade, and went home again with only the spoil of the country round; while in the Province people called themselves Roman citizens still, and each place governed itself by the Roman law.

Plenty of Gauls were in the northern part too, speaking Latin still. They had to bear much rough treatment from the Franks, but all the time their knowledge and skill made them respected. The clergy, too, were almost all Gauls; and now that the Franks were Christians, in name, at least, they were afraid of them, and seldom damaged a church or broke into a monastery. Indeed, if there was any good in a Frank, he was apt to go into a monastery out of the horrid barbarous ways of his country, and perhaps the left these outside to be still worse, as they had hardly any better men among them. The four sons of Clovis divided the kingdom. That is, they were all kings, and each had his own part of a good deal mixed up together; and in the four chief towns—Paris, Orleans, Soissons, and Reims—they all had equal shares. Not that they really shared, only each had a strong box filled with gold and jewels, and they always were leaders when the Franks went out to plunder in the southern lands of Provence and Aquitaine. There the Franks found no more to conquer, namely, that far north-western corner called Armorica, which Julius Caesar had conquered, and St. Martin had converted last of all. The Franks found no more to conquer, namely, that far north-western corner called Armorica, which Julius Caesar had conquered, and St. Martin had converted last of all. The Franks found no more to conquer, namely, that far north-western corner called Armorica, which Julius Caesar had conquered, and St. Martin had converted last of all.

When Hlodwig, one of the sons of Clovis, died, his three little sons were sent to Paris to be under the care of their grandmother, Clothilda. She was so fond of them that their uncles, Hlotar and Hildebert, were afraid that she would require that their father's inheritance should be given to them. So they asked her to send the boys to them on a visit, and as soon as they arrived, a messenger was sent to the Queen with a sword and a pair of axes, and she told them that they were to be killed, and she would choose whether the poor boys should be killed, or have their heads shaven and become monks. Clothilda answered that she would rather see them dead than have their heads shaven. Hlotar and Hildebert, and begged her for life, but Hlotar forced his brother to kill them. He cut off their heads, and the third, whose name was Hlodwig, was helped by some of the br-standers to hide himself, and when he grew older he cut off his long hair, went into a monastery, and was so good that he was called St. Odo. This horrible murder happened about the year 633.

(To be continued.)

Household Hints.

Honey should be kept in a dry, warm spot, not, as is usually done, in the cellar. As it is naturally moist, it is likely to attract more moisture and get talt, if placed in the average cellar.

Articles of food that are damp or juicy should never be felt in paper. Paper is simply a compound of rags, glue, lime, and similar substances, with acids and chemicals mixed, and when damp is apt to touch things that are to be eaten.

If, when trying fish of any kind, a little salt is sprinkled on the bottom of the pan when it is hot and the fat boiling, the fish can be easily turned without breaking in the least.

A remedy for creaking hinges is mutton tallow rubbed on the joints. A great many locks that refuse to do their work are simply rusted, and will be all right if carefully oiled.

Clean patent leather with the French barberry paste sold by harness makers. Apply lightly, and then polish with a piece of soft cloth. Patent leather treated in this way rarely it ever cracks.

Anticipating Warm Days.—In the after part of winter or early spring all some of the empty fruit jars with saucers, put away in the cellar, and, as the weather warms, and is convenient for many purposes. Roll nine, large lemons till soft, cut in two, squeeze out the juice; grate the rinds of several, and let stand till the rinds are over. Strain and measure the juice and pour three pounds of sugar to each pint. Beat the white of an egg, mix with a pint of water, turn over the sugar, stir till dissolved, put over the fire, boil and skim; add the lemon juice, let boil five minutes, cook and bottle.

In the spring, when lemons are cheap, make lemon syrup to last through the year. It makes a delicious summer beverage, and is useful in many ways. Put the lemons in a large jar, and pour over them a quart of water. Let them stand for a day, then strain and measure the juice. Add three pounds of sugar to each pint. Beat the white of an egg, mix with a pint of water, turn over the sugar, stir till dissolved, put over the fire, boil and skim; add the lemon juice, let boil five minutes, cook and bottle.

When grating bread, pounded biscuits, crackers, etc. are to be used in puddings with milk; beat the milk, pour it over the bread and let stand, covered, for an hour.

Very good puddings can be made without eggs, but they must

be made with as little milk as will mix them, and must boil longer, not less than three or four hours.

Bolled puddings require plenty of water, which must be kept at a sharp boil. If baked, a quick oven, but not a scorching hot one, is required. A pudding in which there is much bread must be tied loosely to allow room for swelling. A butter pudding should be tied quite firmly. A frequent fault of this kind of pudding is being underdone.

MISSING!

To Parents, Relations, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Commissioner Erneglio Booth, 29 Albert St., Toronto, and mark "Missing" on the envelope. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Officers, soldiers, and friends are requested to look regularly through this column, and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

First Insertion.

4122. BAIN, CHRISTOPHER WATSON. Age 27 years. Left Jarvis, Ont., seven years ago. Brown hair, blue eyes. Was last heard from two years ago in Roseland, B.C., where he worked the underground mines in a mine. May have gone to Sault Ste. Marie. Mother most anxious.



G. W. Bain.

William A. Jacques.

4127. JACQUES, WILLIAM A. Age 27 years, married, height 5 ft. 2 in., fair complexion. Left Guelph on Feb. 6th, 1903, for Toronto. Shoe-maker by trade. His wife has not heard anything of him since. English and American Crys please copy.

4128. LODGE, JOSEPH. Came from England to America in 1867, and was married to Miss Smith, of Birkenhead, Eng. Is supposed to have gone to Manitoba. His last letter was written from Red River, where he was building four miles.

4129. ROBINSON, JOHN. Single, age 40 years, shoe-maker by trade, black hair, grey eyes, black moustache, Englishman by birth. Last known address, Amherst, N.S.

Second Insertion.

4119. HANNAH, THOMAS. Age 16 years, light hair, grey eyes, fair complexion. Last heard from at Milby, Que. Father very anxious.

4118. EDWARDSON, JOSEPH. Who left Liverpool, Eng., in 1880. Last heard from in Field, B.C. 1899. Son acquired a shrewd, dark complexion, long beard, bald headed, has a scar over one eye, walks lame. Was last heard of in Vancouver, B.C., five years ago, c/o S. S.

4117. LIPPERT, PHILLIP. Aged 38, quite tall, stooped shoulders, dark complexion, long beard, bald headed, has a scar over one eye, walks lame. Was last heard of in Vancouver, B.C., five years ago, c/o S. S.

4116. WHITES, FRANK OF CLEGG. Aged 20 years, dark brown hair, blue eyes. Last heard from at Boise City, Idaho, in 1897. Friends very anxious.

Very Special Value in Bibles.

THE following quotations are a wonder to all who have seen our New Stock of Bibles, which are usually sold at double the price we ask.

No. 1761½—Bible. Size 5 x 7 in. Morocco binding, India paper, flexible yapped edges, and very light weight (only 12 oz.). very clear type; just the kind to carry about. Price..... \$1.75
Postage 6c. extra.

No. 1763½—The same as above with superior binding and finish. P. ice \$2.75
Postage 6c. extra.

No. 952½—A Good Teacher's Bible. Size 6½ x 9 in., weight 2½ lbs., good strong binding, yapped edges, with maps, concordance, and other helps; silk sewn; just the thing for Sunday School Teachers and J. S. Sergeants. Price..... \$1.25
Postage 15c. extra.

No. 1775—A Beautiful Light Bible. Very suitable for India. Paper, fine India paper; yapped edges, clear type. Size 4½ x 6½ in., weight, 8 oz. Price..... \$1.50
Postage 4c. extra.

No. 361—Small Useful Bible. Good binding; and clear type; yapped edges; weight less than 4 oz. makes a good pocket Bible. Price only..... 70c.
Postage 4c. extra.

No. 360—Bible suitable for Sunday School Scholars. Size 4½ x 6 in.; weight nearly 14 oz.; bound in strong stiff cloth, blue cover, round corners and red edges. Price..... 30c.
Postage 7c. extra.

No. 340—Same style as above, only smaller. 3½ x 5½ in., weight 9 oz., square corners. Price..... 20c.
Postage 6c. extra.

Coming Events.

COLONEL JACOBS

WILL CONDUIT

Special Meetings at the Temple,

ON

GOOD FRIDAY,

"All Day at the Cross."

STEEN SPECIALS.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN, accompanied by STAFF-CAPTAIN MORRIS and ENSIGN EASTON will visit Peterboro Easter Saturday and Sunday.

MAJOR AND MRS. STANTON, TRAINING HOME STAFF, and FORTY CADET, Temple, Easter Sunday.

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

THE PROVINCIAL REVIVALISTS will visit Orillia, April 1 to 14; Midland, April 15 to 23.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

BRIGADIER TURNER—Pilot St. Charles, Sun., April 5; Kingston, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., and Mon., April 6, 10, 11, 12, 13. Field and Local Officers' Councils.

STAFF-CAPT. OKINGTON—Pilot, Sat., Sun., and Mon., April 4, 5, 6; Deseronto, Tues., April 7; Nanawau, Wed., April 8; Kingston, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Sun., and Mon., April 9, 10, 11, 12, 13; Gananoque, Tues., April 14; Brockville, Wed., April 15; Ogdensburg, Thurs., April 16.

HARMONY REVIVALISTS—Smith's Falls, March 21 to April 29.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

BRIGADIER MOLLAN—Kingville, Sat. and Sun., April 4, 5; Windsor, Sat., Sun., and Mon., April 11, 12, 13.

MAJOR RAWLING will accompany the Brigadier at Windsor.

STAFF-CAPT. COOMBS—Lindsay, Sat. and Sun., April 4, 5; Palmerston, Mon. and Tues., April 6, 7; Drayton, Wed., April 8; Berlin, Thurs. and Fri., April 9, 10; Guelph, Sat. and Sun., April 11, 12.

SOUS-SAVING TROUPE—Guelph, April 1 to 14.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Adjutant Hyde.—North Bay, April 4, 5, 6; Burk's Falls, April 7; Pary Sound, April 8; Huntsville, April 9; Bracebridge, April 11, 12; Orillia, April 13; Midland, April 14, 15.

Ensign White.—Leamington, April 4, 5; Kingsville, April 6; Harrow, April 8; Windsor, April 9, 10, 11, 12; Essex, April 13, 14.

Ensign Fools.—Barro, March 28 to April 6; St. Johnsbury, April 7; Newport, April 8; Sherbrooke, April 9, 10; Quebec, April 11, 12, 13.

Ensign Piercy.—Clark's Harbor, Mar. 28, 30; Yarmouth, April 1.

The Trade Secretary,

18 Albert Street,

TORONTO, ONT.



Songs and Solos of the Week

I Am Clinging to the Cross,

Tunes.—*Manchester*; *I am clinging to the cross* (N.B.B. 37).

Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for everyone,
And there's a cross for me.

Chorus.

I am clinging to the cross.

The consecrated cross I'll bear
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

Upon the crystal pavement, down
At Jesus' pierced feet,
Joyful I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

O precious cross! O glorious crown!
O resurrection day!
Ye angels, from the heavens come down
And bear my soul away.

Wonderful.

BY LIEUT. S. SMITH, TRITON, Nfld.

Tune.—*Elizabeth Jane*.

I have a friend, oh, such a friend,
He had such love for me
He came from heaven, His life He gave,
To set the captive free.
His wounded side was opened wide,
I saw the crimson flow;
I plunged right in, with all my sin,
He washed me white as snow.

Chorus.

Wonderful love, wonderful love!
Coming to me from heaven above,
Brought by the beautiful heavenly dove,
Oh, it is wonderful, wonderful love!

In the Army band I take my stand,
For God has called me;
To do His will whatever it costs
My highest aim shall be.
And when my warfare here is done,
I'll lay my armor down,
He'll call me home to dwell with Him,
And to receive my crown.

Hope for the Worst.

BY "NED," BEAR RIVER.

Tune.—*Sweet by-and-bye*.

Let me tell you of Jesus above,
And the home He has gone to prepare,
Of the wonderful gift of His love,
And the blessings He spreads far and near.

Chorus.

Even here, even here,
Perfect love casteth out all our fear.

Let me tell you there's hope for the worst,
In the blood of our crucified Lord;
We should weep as we think of the cost,
And should answer the call of His word.

Mercy now calls to one and to all,
"Will you now not the Saviour obey?"
He will save all who unto Him call,
And the burden of guilt take away.

Then that mansion He's gone to prepare
Shall be thine when this life here is o'er;
What delight you shall evermore share,
With the dear ones who've gone there before.

Endless life in that city of gold—
Oh, the thought bringeth rapture Divine;
Nevermore, nevermore to grow old,
But as stars in His crown we shall shine.

Come!

BY SERGT.-MAJOR A. G. CRAIG, MIDLAND.

Tune.—*Jesus, Saviour, pilot me*.

Listen to the Saviour's call:
"Come to Me, there's room for all;
In your sins why longer stay?
To the fountain come away.
Would you from your sins be free?
Child, I love thee, come to Me."

Chorus.

There is cleansing in the blood, I believe.

"I will dry thy tears which flow,
Thou my sweetest peace shall know,
Through thy life I'll walk with thee,
I thy Friend will ever be;
Full of joy thy life shall be,
Child, I love thee, come to Me."

Now thy life is dark and drear,
Oft thy heart is full of fear;
To My cross for pardon come,
By the hand I'll lead thee home;
I've a place prepared for thee,
Child, I love thee, come to Me."

Call to Duty.

BY T. H. C.

Tune.—*Scatter seeds of kindness*.

You're a soldier in the Army,
With your name upon the roll,
Are you working for the Master?
Did you ever win a soul?
Do you ever come to kneel-drill?
Do you get a blessing there?
Do you ever speak for Jesus?
Do you go to open-air?

Chorus.

Then buckle on the armor,
Then buckle on the armor,
Do some fighting for your Lord.

Our Next Number

IS THE

Special Easter & War Cry



TWENTY PAGES.

SOME OF ITS FEATURES ARE:

An Artistically Designed Cover in Colors.

A Magnificent Two-Page Illustration,
"Christ's Last Prayer."

An Article by the Commissioner.

Special Articles by Our Best Writers.

Introduction of "Our Local Officers"

Excellent Pictures, Choice Reading Matter,
Splendid Workmanship.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

There are sinners all around you,
Dying daily without God,
Seeking vainly for earth's pleasures,
On the path they long have trod.
There's the drunkard and the outcast,
Sinking deeper day by day,
Waiting for a hand to lead them
Back into the narrow way.

Have you done your part to win them?
Told them of a Christ who died?
Shed His blood for their salvation,
That with Him they might abide?
Or have you your work neglected?
Let them pass unheeded by?
Till their chance is gone for ever,
And they now in darkness cry?

Comrade, then, improve the future,
Do your best to save the lost.
Point them to the Christ of Calvary,
Get them saved at any cost.
Then when called to meet your Master,
And to stand before the throne,
You will see His face with gladness,
Bringing the souls that you have won.

Made Whole.

BY COMMISSIONER L. BOOTH-HELLBERG.

Tune.—*Wilt thou be made whole?*

Sins of years are all numbered,
Blackest stains brought to light,
Broken pledges uncovered,
None escape from His sight.
Unwashed hearts are rejected,
Guilty souls rise alone,
When you stand in the light
Of His great judgment throne.

Chorus.

Wilt thou be made whole?
Wilt thou be made whole?
Oh, come, weary sufferer,
Oh, come, sin-sick soul;
See, the life-stream is flowing,
See the cleansing waves roll;
Step into the current
And thou shalt be whole.

All the past, with its chances,
All the "What might have been,"
Every conquest and victory,
He had meant you should win—
How you'll wish you'd gone forward,
Loving Jesus alone,
When you stand in the sight
Of the great judgment throne.

Hidden stripes all unnoticed,
Battles fought on your knees,
Daily burdens and duties—
When you're sure no one sees,
All are treasured in heaven;
You shall hear His "Well done!"
When you stand in the light
Of His great judgment throne.

Shall We Meet?

Tunes.—*Shall we meet; Room for Jesus* (B.B. 156).

Shall we meet beyond the river,
In that bright and happy land,
And with the redeemed for ever
In our Saviour's presence stand?

Chorus.

Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?

Shall we meet in that blest harbor,
When our stormy voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet and cast the anchor
By the fair celestial shore?

Shall we meet with many loved ones
Who were torn from our embrace?
Shall we listen to their voices,
And behold them face to face?

Yes, we'll meet beyond the river,
Never to be parted more;
There we'll praise our Saviour ever,
On that bright and happy shore.